

24 MARCH 1965 2s.6d.

# tatler

& BYSTANDER



More news  
from Paris





# Caribbean Lime for men

The masculine tang of the authentic lime-skin oils, bitter-sweet cinnamons, aromatic spices, in toiletries that express the very character of man. You will find Caribbean Lime in the best shops the world over. **ROBINSON-BISHOP LTD** 11 St. George Street, Hanover Square, London, W.1.

**CARIBBEAN LIME AFTER SHAVE • CARIBBEAN LIME COLOGNE**





# tatler

and bystander volume 255 number 3317

EDITOR JOHN OLIVER

GOING PLACES	574 In Britain 576 Abroad: <i>by Doone Beal</i> 580 To Eat: <i>by John Baker White</i>
SOCIAL	584 The Opera Ball 585 Muriel Bowen's column 586 Wedding of Miss Jenny Bollen and Mr. Anthony Lariston-Clarke 588 Wedding of Miss Sally Gluckstein and Mr. Donald Warburg 590 Letter from Scotland: <i>by Jessie Palmer</i>
FEATURES	591 Artists in camera: <i>by J. Roger Baker, photographs by Peter Rand</i> 594 Pressure point-to-point: <i>by Michael Williams, photographs by Graham Attwood</i>
COUNTERSPY	600 The weights and measures act: <i>by Angela Ince</i>
FASHION	602 Paris revisited: <i>by Unity Barnes, photographs by Barry Lategan and drawings by Crosthwait</i>
VERDICTS	610 On plays: <i>by Pat Wallace</i> 612 On films: <i>by Elspeth Grant</i> 613 On books: <i>by Oliver Warner</i> 614 On opera: <i>by J. Roger Baker</i> 614 On galleries: <i>by Robert Wraight</i> 617 On records: <i>by Gerald Lascelles</i>
MAN'S WORLD	618 Styles beyond fashion: <i>by David Morton</i>
DINING IN	618 Exotic fruits and homely herbs: <i>by Helen Burke</i>
GOOD LOOKS	619 Stretch, roll, flap, shrug, smile and relax: <i>by Evelyn Forbes</i>
MOTORING	620 Cutting the red tape: <i>by Dudley Noble</i>
WEDDINGS	620
ANTIQUES	622 The increasing expansion of overheads: <i>by Albert Adair</i>



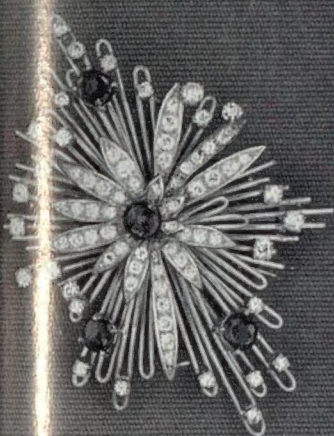
On the cover, Patou's huge pink-checked silk breton catches the mood of the Paris couture, where bretons were in every collection and pink ran riot. The make-up is Harriet Hubbard Ayer's Clear Sun Liquid Film Foundation, Clear Cream Rouge, Poudre Scintillante, Blue-grey Eye Shadow, Brown Liquid Eyeliner, Brown Super Long Mascara, Brown Eyebrow Pencil, Venetian Rose Lipstick followed by Super Brilliant. Photograph by Vernier.

**Postage:** Inland, 4½d. Foreign, 6½d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom. **Subscription rates:** Great Britain and Eire: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £7 14s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £3 19s.; without Christmas number, £3 15s.; 13 issues (no extras), £1 18s. Canada: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £8 10s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £4 7s.; without Christmas number, £4 3s.; 13 issues (no extras), £2 1s. 6d. Elsewhere abroad: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £8 10s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £4 7s.; without Christmas number, £4 3s.; 13 issues (no extras), £2 1s. 6d. U.S.A. (residents): 52 issues plus Christmas number, \$24.00; 26 issues plus Christmas number, \$13.00; without, \$12.00; 13 issues (no extras), \$6.00. © 1965 Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., Elm House, 10-16 Elm Street, London W.C.1 (TERminus 3311) Editorial and all other departments Terminus 1234.



BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN  
JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS

Collingwood  
of  
Conduit Street Ltd

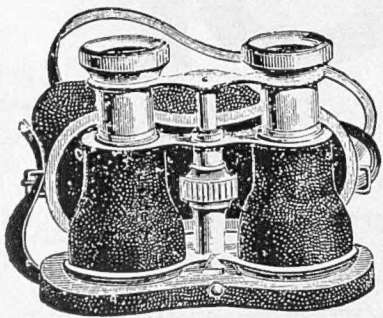


modern emerald jewellery  
(actual size)

46 Conduit Street  
London W1.  
Regent 2656



# GOING



# PLACES

## SOCIAL & SPORTING

**G.B.I. Dance**, Chelsea Town Hall, 25 March, in aid of the Governesses' Benevolent Institution. (Tickets, £110s. vic 2491.)  
**The Grand National**, Aintree, 27 March.

**Sportsman's Night**, Players' Theatre, Villiers St., 31 March. Benefit performance of *Late Joys* in aid of the Sunshine Homes for Blind Babies. (Tickets, 1 to 3 gns., TRA 1134.)  
**Hunt Ball: Garth & S. Berks**, Douai Abbey, Woolhampton, 2 April.

**Oxford v. Cambridge Boat Race**, 3 April.

**Spectacular of Mime & Dancing**, Royal Albert Hall, 3 April, in aid of the National Deaf Children's Society. (Details, CHA 8062.)

**Berkeley Debutante Dress Show**, Berkeley Hotel, 5, 6 April. (Tickets, 3 gns. LAN 8812.)  
**Badminton Three-Day Horse**

**Trials**, 8-10 April.

**Dior Spring Show**, Warwick Castle, in aid of the Order of St. John, 10 April. (Tickets, 3 p.m., 4 gns., inc. tea; 9 p.m., 9 gns., inc. champagne & buffet supper, from 25 High St., Warwick.)

**Point-to-points: Western Harriers; S. & W. Wilts; Taunton Vale**, 27 March; **Heythrop**, Fox Farm, Stow-on-the-Wold, 30 March; **New Forest; Blackmore Vale; Avon Vale; Pegasus Club (Bar)**, Kimble; **Pytchley**, Guilsborough, 3 April. **East Devon; Hursley; W. Somerset Vale; S. Dorset; Belvoir**, Garthorpe; **Cotswold**, Andoversford; **Bisley & Sandhurst**, Tweseldown, 10 April.

## RACE MEETINGS

**Flat**: Warwick, 25; Liverpool, 25-27; Nottingham, 29, 30; Wolverhampton, 31 March; **Steeplechasing**: Plumpton, today; Liverpool, 25-27; Worcester, 27; Fontwell Park, 29; Nottingham, 29, 30; Sandown Park, 31 March.

## MUSICAL

**Royal Ballet**, Covent Garden. Royal Ballet Benevolent Fund Gala, 8 p.m., tonight; *The Two Pigeons*, *Prince Igor*, 25 March; *The Sleeping Beauty*, 1, 3 April, 7.30 p.m.; *Mam'zelle Angot*, *The Firebird*, *Prince Igor*, 27 March, 2.15 p.m. (cov 1066.)

**Covent Garden Opera**. *Cavalleria Rusticana*, *Pagliacci*, 26, 29 March; *La Traviata*, 27, 30 March, 7.30 p.m.

**Royal Festival Hall**. London Mozart Players, cond. Blech, 8 p.m., tonight; New Philharmonia Orchestra & Chorus, cond. Davis, 8 p.m., 25; Renata Scotto (soprano), 8 p.m., 26; Mantovani & His Orchestra, 8 p.m., 27; Tamas Vasary



Princess Margaret during the presentation of the Ambassador Awards for Achievement in 1964. With her at the Royal College of Physicians where the presentations took place is Mr. H. P. Juda, a director of Thomson Publications Ltd., and the founder of Ambassador, the British export magazine whose awards are made annually to firms or personalities contributing to design, merchandising, promotion, marketing efficiency in the export field and to the fine and applied arts

(piano), 3 p.m., 28; L.P.O., cond. Pritchard, 7.30 p.m., 28; L.P.O. cond. Pritchard, 8 p.m., 30; B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra, cond. Dorati, 8 p.m., 31 March. Wednesday organ recitals; Lionel Rogg, today, Gillian Weir, 31 March, 5.55 p.m. (wat 3191.)

**Lunchtime concerts**. Wigmore Hall: Ronald Thomas (violin), John Barstow (piano), 1.5 p.m., 25 March. **Bishopsgate Institute (Schubert Week)**, 29 March-2 April, 1.5 p.m. each day. (Tickets, 2s. 6d.)

## ART

**New Generation, 1965**, nine young British sculptors, White-

chapel Art Gallery, to 11 April. **The Art of Painting in Florence & Siena, 1200-1500**. Loan exhibition in aid of the National Trust and National Arts Collection Fund, Wildenstein Gallery, to 10 April.

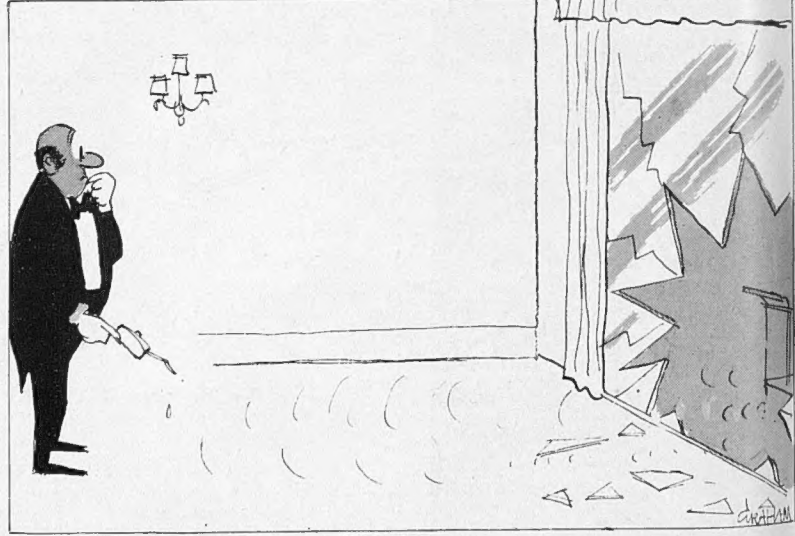
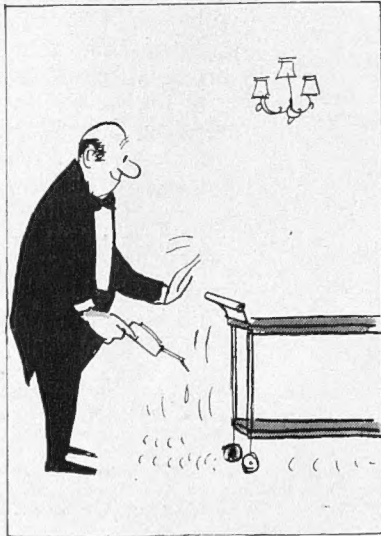
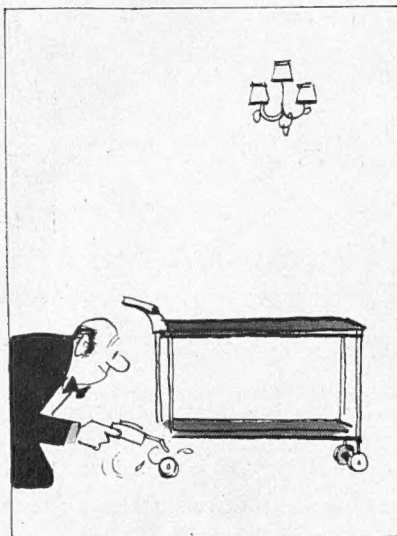
**Charles McCall**, paintings, F.B.A. Galleries, 6½ Suffolk St., Pall Mall East, to 10 April.

**Pol**, recent paintings, Lefevre Gallery, Bruton St., to 2 April. **Arthur Hackney**, paintings & prints, Ashgate Gallery, Carnham, to 1 April.

## FESTIVAL

**St. Pancras Arts Festival**, St. Pancras Town Hall. *Il Turco In Italia* (Rossini), tonight & 26 March. (TER 7070.)

## BRIGGS by Graham





AT

# 'ROCHA'

ELECTRA—FINE BLENDING OF PURE SILK AND WOOL  
FASHIONED WITH RARE SKILL IN THIS SOPHISTICATED  
ROTTER ENSEMBLE. THE SILK ORGANZA NECKLINE IS IN MATCHING  
TONES WHILE THE CUFFS OF THE JACKET BEAR THE SAME MOTIF.  
BOTH THE DRESS AND THE JACKET ARE FULLY LINED IN TAFFETA.  
BLACK; NAVY; JADE; OYSTER; CERISE;  
DRESS AND JACKET—39½ GNS. DRESS ONLY 28 GNS.

STYLED BY

*Rotter*  
COUTURE



ROCHA  
24 Grafton Street,  
Mayfair, W.1.



## THE BAR BEAUTIFUL



*unquestionably chic*

RAYNE designs 'Maxie,' a court on a new kick with the vamp snappily barred and buttoned, plus slender set back heel. In Patent 'Corfam'\* ('it breathes') and black, navy or white calf. From the Miss Rayne collection. 8½ gns.

\*Du Pont's registered name for its poromeric material.



# RAYNE

Tileyard Road, London, N.7  
and all Rayne Salons

Doone Beal / Views from Antigua

# GOING PLACES ABROAD

I have eulogized at length over Antigua's charms in the past. It is my favourite Caribbean island and a recent tour of the rest convinced me anew that its white beaches, its jade and aquamarine waters and some of its hotels are second to none. But a combination of curiosity and itching feet can drive one out of Paradise itself, and the islands of Nevis and Montserrat, just visible on the skyline from Antigua's west coast, are too tantalizingly close to be ignored. Neither is more than 25 minutes away by air.

Montserrat is a quaint, rather Irish island; Irish in much of its ancestry, for it was settled by a group of men sent out by Oliver Cromwell, and the original slaves picked up the soft brogue. It is Irish, too, in its lush emerald colouring, but the green is the green of ferns and bread fruit, mangoes

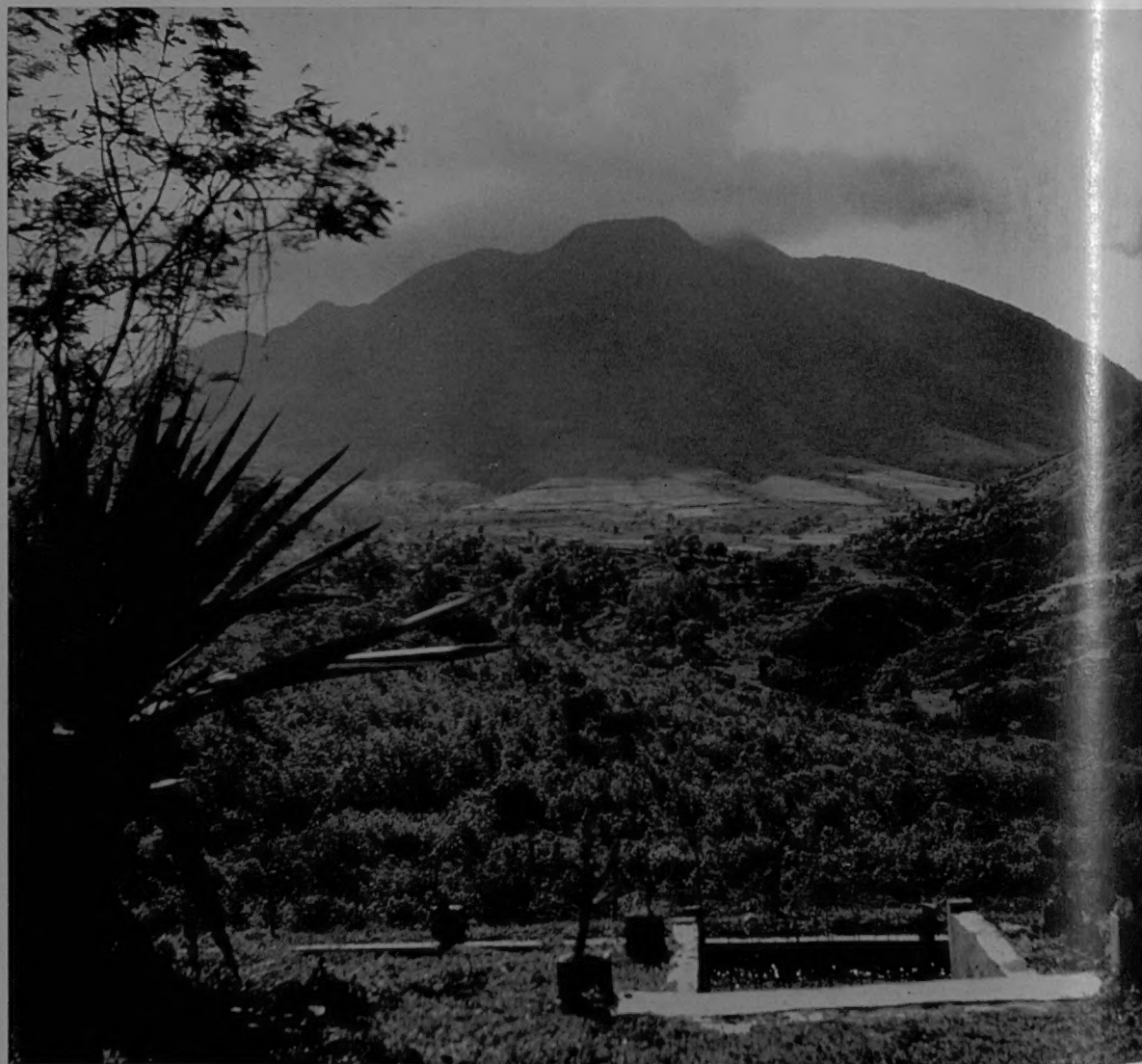
and palms, starred by tiny white flowers and flamboyant scarlet hibiscus. Celtic names—Sweeney's, Kinsale, O'Garra's Estate and Fergus Mountain—dot the map of this small, spear-shaped island of mountains and hills and deep, fertile valleys.

The local taxi drivers who wait by the tiny hut of an airport vie with one another in beguiling manners and broad smiles, their cabs decorated with a plethora of wax flowers, crucifixes, holy pictures and framed photos of either family or film stars, or both; the passenger seats at the back are furnished with tasselled velvet cushions and a Bible.

The road over the hills from the airport runs through Plymouth, the capital. The narrow main street is lined with exquisite Georgian style houses, built from the Dorset stone which the old sailing schooners

carried out for ballast. Government House is one of the prettiest residences in the Caribbean, its lawns and gardens tended by the handful of prisoners who languish in the local jail.

This piece of information was not, I should add, gleaned from the taxi driver. Instead, he proffered the advice that a certain Mistress McCloud, who had guest rooms near the old Court House, was famous for her cooking; but perhaps we would prefer to see something of the coast? We were duly presented to another lady, Mistress Peters, who runs the Emerald Isle hotel just beyond Plymouth. With her, we discussed at length the local cuisine, the mainstay of which is mountain chicken. (Be warned: this means frogs, but they are a great delicacy and on another occasion I would muster the courage to try them.)



*The volcanic peak on Montserrat*

ANNE BOLT



It was with some reluctance that we left the Emerald Isle, and headed for the new View Point hotel, the centre of the big real-estate development. Here were circular, pre-fab hotel suites, a swimming pool, a bar, and a number of Americans who had come over to view the terrain. It includes a nine-hole golf course and a club house converted from an old mansion, which will be the focal point of the estate. Montserrat's charm, and indeed beauty, are undeniable, but not its most passionate devotee could grant it beaches. The copywriters for the estate brochure have excelled themselves in describing the dingy murk at the water's edge as . . . "gleaming jet, non-glare sand." But they encourage prospective buyers to come and look for themselves, and some may find other compensations. Plenty have.

Like Montserrat, Nevis is an island which is well worth a detour from Antigua, and one could develop a great affection for its slow, tropical way of living. This is how gracious West Indian life of a golden century ago might have felt.

Especially is it true of Nisbett Plantation Inn, the original residence of the Widow Nisbett who became Nelson's first wife. Mary Pomeroy, the present owner, has brought a European sophistication to the running of what amounts to a residence for her guests. They bartend for themselves in the covered gallery, and wine is served with each meal at large, polished mahogany tables, set with Georgian silver and Waterford glass. All drinks, including wine, are offered with the compliments of the house: a gesture as hospitable as it is unique. Rates for two are \$30 a day (only \$20 in summer), everything included, and Mrs. Pomeroy will, by arrangement, transport guests from nearby Antigua or St. Kitts by her own private aircraft, though a scheduled airline calls in to Nevis once a week.

A broad grass ride, bordered by tall palm trees, leads down from Nisbett Estate to a private beach. But do not go to Nevis for the sake of the beaches: rather, go there to see the island, and to explore other of the old estates—

though all too little is being done to preserve them. The Bath House, for whose sulphur springs the island was a famous Regency watering-place (as well as refuge for certain elder sons who *didn't* succeed), still stands—just—and the capital, Charlestown, is almost perfect 18th century. I say almost. It is ironic that the Americans, who are often accused of desecrating the past, should so faithfully have preserved their recently acquired Colonial cities in the Virgin Islands, while the British, careless of their richer history, have permitted local banks and co-operative stores to vie with each other in a hideous competition of painted stucco, tearing up some exquisite old town houses to do so.

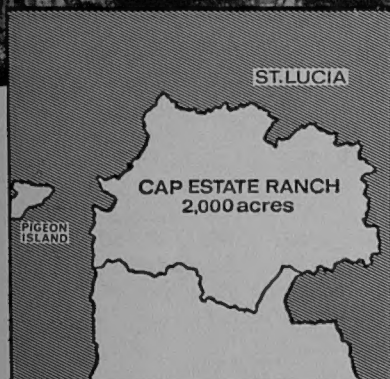
But nobody, thank heaven, has seen any utilitarian purpose in the 18th-century sugar towers, nor in the churches that dot the island: Fig Tree, where Nelson's marriage took place, or St. Paul's, to name two of many. Tropical Georgian churches have a strange and potent charm, their graveyards overgrown by a riot of brilliant flowers and weeds,

their cool stony interiors shaded by white shutters from the sunlight. Perhaps the local politicians' lack of nostalgia for the days of the old plantations and estates is understandable; but with an eye to what will please the visitors—not to mention posterity—it is regrettable indeed.

Nearest base to both Nevis and Montserrat is, as I have said, Antigua, which becomes an almost inevitable part of a holiday in either island. Hotels close to the airport include the new Sugar Mill, whose intention is entirely the comfortable accommodation of transit passengers. Ten minutes away, the Lord Nelson offers, not conventional comfort, but some of the lowest rates and the most adventurous company in the island; transatlantic sailors, novelists in brood and civilized beachcombers all frequent it. From April to December rates are \$20 a day, with all food.

BOAC's flights to Antigua, via Bermuda or New York, cost £220, from 1 April, by Boeing 707 with Rolls-Royce engines—and service to match.

## CARIBBEAN PROPERTY/St.Lucia/Windward Islands

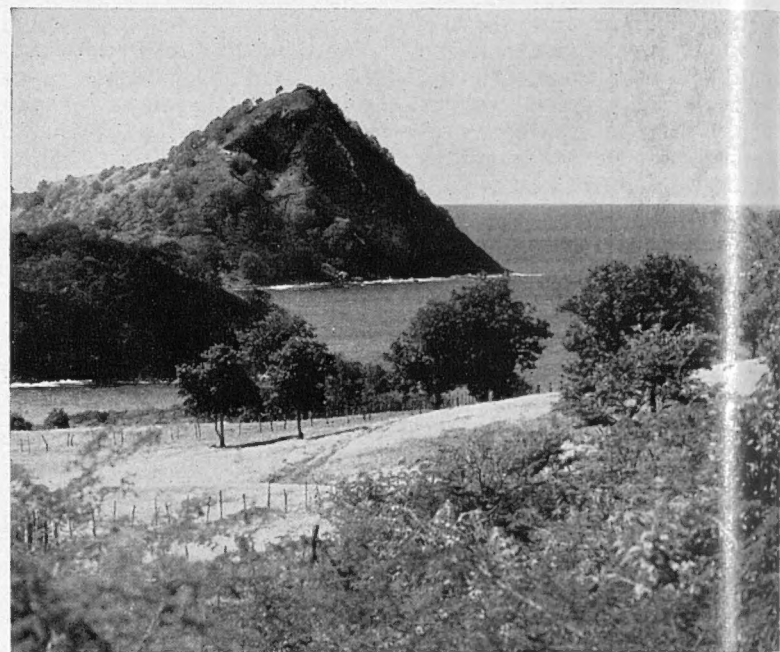
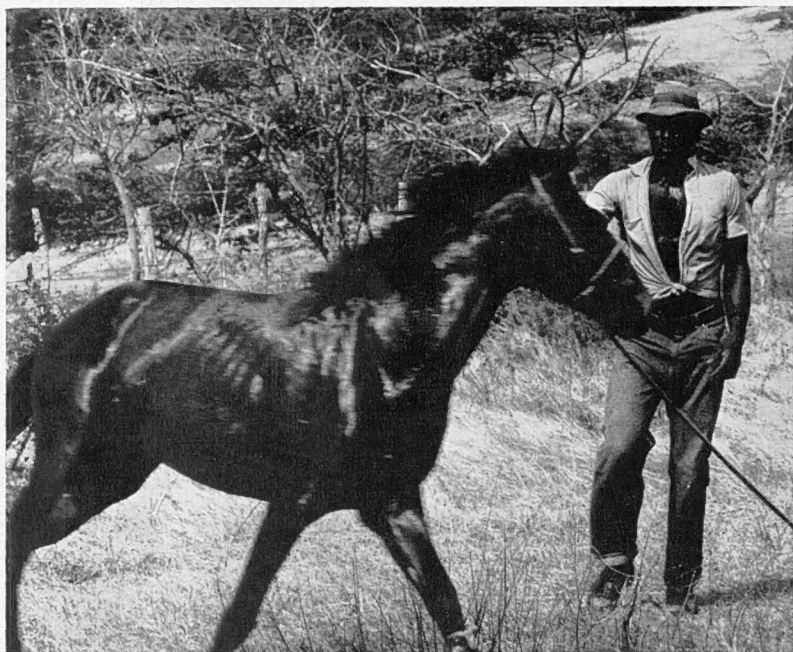
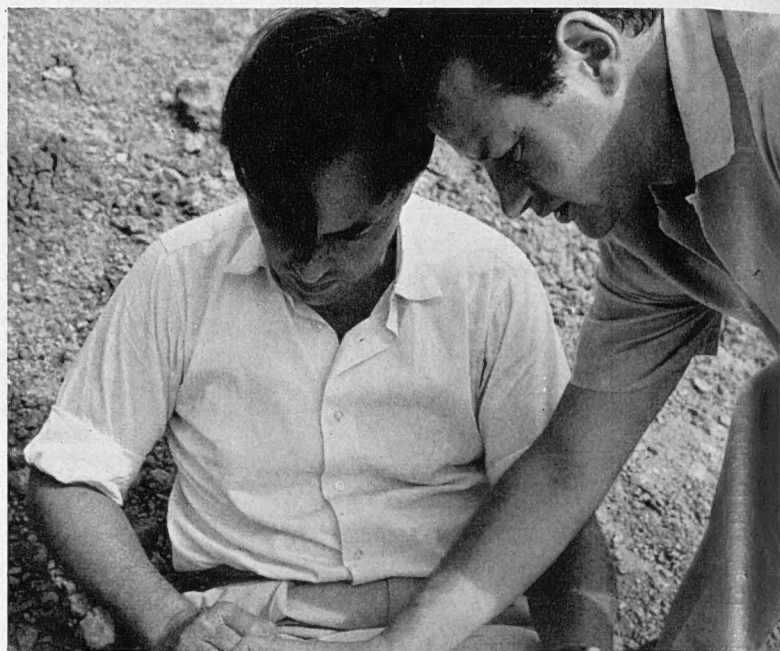
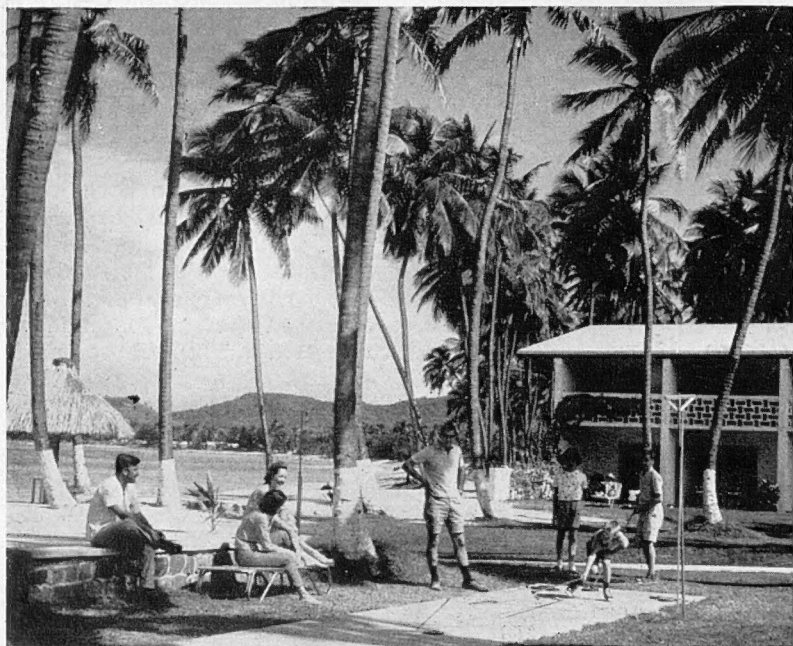


- Freehold oceanfront land available for residences on the private 2,000 acre Cap Estate ranch, photographed above. Four miles of coastline, magnificent beaches, rolling green pastureland with unsurpassed land and seascapes. ■ Developed by Gill Lister Associates St. Lucia.
- Secluded beachfront property is also available in the romantic British Virgin Islands. ■ The Caribbean is now only a few hours away and B.O.A.C. fares are lower than ever before.
- A booklet with photographs, surveyors layout and acreage prices on both properties is available from the London agents.

**RICHARD ELLIS & SON** CHARTERED SURVEYORS  
DEPT. TA/3 26 DOVER STREET LONDON W.1 GROsvenor 7151  
CITY OFFICE: 85 GRACECHURCH STREET, E.C.3.



# GOING PLACES IN PICTURES



Writes Doone Beal: Of all the Caribbean islands, St. Lucia is one of the most languorously tropical, and one of the most beautiful. Lying south of Martinique, and west of Barbados, it seems more French than British, and the sing-song local patois still contains a number of French words.

Symbols of the island are the twin peaks of Gros and Petit Piton: slender tree-covered cones that rise sheer from the sea, close by the miniscule harbour of Soufriere and its volcano, bubbling with sulphur springs. The journey to it, across the island, is a spectacu-

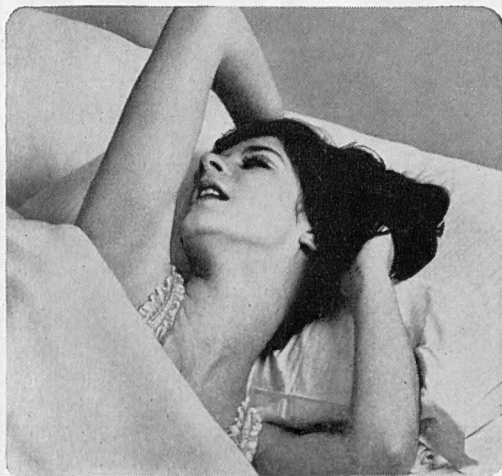
lar six miles that can take anything up to three hours. The hairpin road winds through forests of mahogany and wild orchids, banana groves and clumps of flaming immortelle. The sea glints hundreds of feet below, through the shiny, green-green leaves; bright birds flutter in the branches, and frogs croak noisily.

Castries, the main town, surrounds a large yachting harbour which is one of the chief ports of call for south-bound sailors from St. Thomas and Antigua. Rebuilt several times due to an apocalyptic series of fires, it contains too many con-

crete buildings to be picturesque as such, but nothing can deny it its sublime setting. Castries is gay in a very local way with little bars and rum shops (they drink the white cane rum from Martinique), which double as informal night clubs. The new St. Lucia Beach Hotel provides a cool, air-conditioned tourist oasis which is beginning to filter visitors away from some of the better-known island stamping grounds. But to those who get to know the island, St. Lucia's own brand of zany, idiosyncratic charm could well prove to be a love potion.

*Above: part of the 2,000-acre Cap Estate in the northern section of St. Lucia where the first plots of land are to be sold and houses built in the project being developed by Gill Lister Associates. Above left: one of the wild stallions—descendants of those bred by the French as cavalry remounts—being broken in on the Cap Estate. Top left: visitors play shuffleboard in the gardens of the St. Lucia Beach Hotel. Top right: Gill Lister, managing director of Gill Lister Associates (right), and architect Jimmy Walker, of Robertson Ward Associates, working on a plan.*





*Between waking up and walking out...*



*Youthlines makes you seven years lovelier*

Look seven whole years lovelier in Youthlines. In the magic wisp of next-to-nothing created in miracle Lycra leno. Sheer comfort. Perfect flexibility. M-o-v-e-s with you... every way. Clings, supports, moulds. So softly, so gently, that you only know it's there because you feel so wonderful! And your mirror—and your friends—tell you how wonderful you *look* as well!

This subtle, yet firmly boned, side zip corselette weighs so

little but does *so* much. The taffeta and lace, around the non-stretch front panel, is covered with little flowers to flatter tummies and flatten tummies. Youthlines style 620 lifts, caresses and curves you into a seven-years-lovelier you. Available in sizes 36 to 44 (even sizes only) Price? Priceless at £7. 12. 6. See the Youthlines fitter at your nearest Youthlines stockist.

*Youthlines Ltd 1 Maddox Street London W1 Tel Regent 2432*

*You... Youth... Youthlines*



## PLACES TO EAT —AND DRINK

*weekdays*

*and*

*week-ends!*

*open 7 days*

*and 7 nights!*

**NOON TO  
MIDNIGHT!**

### the river side

on Southwark Bridge  
(City 2888)

Perfect Grills—  
Perfect view

### The Ranelagh

Ranelagh Grove, S.W.1  
(Sloane 2522)

recommended by  
John Baker White  
Eat in the kitchen

### The Wheatsheaf

Virginia Water  
(Wentworth 2057)

THE LAKE ROOM  
THE DRUNKEN DUCK  
5 BARS AND  
CELLAR BAR!

John Baker White / Your friend and mine

# GOING PLACES TO EAT

C.S. Closed Sundays

W.B. Wise to book a table

**Our Mutual Friend**, Victoria Tavern, Strathearn Place, Hyde Park Square. Luncheon 12.15-2.15 p.m., dinner 6.30-11 p.m. Restaurant licence to midnight. C.S. (AMB 4554). For some time this tavern has had an upstairs Theatre Bar containing many relics of the old Gaiety Theatre. Now it has a cellar restaurant that is a faithful reproduction of a corner of Dickensian London, including the window of the Old Curiosity Shop, and old signs, lamps and billboards of 100 years ago. The menu is simple: soup of the day, smoked trout and suchlike, with grills and cheese. Prices are moderate, and the wine list matches the food. If you have American friends coming over I am sure it would amuse them greatly. A pleasant place for luncheon as well as dinner. W.B.

**Crank's Salad Table**, 22 Carnaby Street, parallel to and three minutes East of Regent Street. Open 10 a.m.-8.30 p.m. Monday to Friday. I am not a vegetarian, but I do like an occasional meal of salads, cheese and vegetable juices. For this reason I am sorry there are so few vegetarian restaurants in London. This is one of them, and it is both pleasant and highly popular. It was

formed to foster the ideals of food reform, rejecting foods that are adulterated or devitalized. All the products sold at its Wholemeal Bakery at 17 Newburgh Street, just round the corner, are made from 100 per cent organically grown wholemeal flour. Cranks 2 is at 10 Ganton Street, which runs out of Carnaby Street, and is self-service; their shop is at 24 Carnaby Street. Like the restaurants it is most pleasantly got up, with fitments that reflect a love of craftsmanship and good design. The Bakery is one of the few places in London where one can buy bread that does not taste like damp cotton wool.

#### Youth at the top

At the age of 31 Mr. Jean Quero has been appointed manager of the Chelsea Room at the Carlton Tower. He succeeds Mr. Emile Calder, who is retiring. Mr. Quero is French, was born in North Africa and started his career at 16 at the Restaurant de Paris in Oran. After two years in Switzerland he went for three years to the Hotel Martinez in Cannes, then to the Dorchester in London, back to the Martinez and in 1961 to the Chelsea Room to work under Mr. Calder. He must be one of the youngest men to hold such a senior appointment.

Wine note:

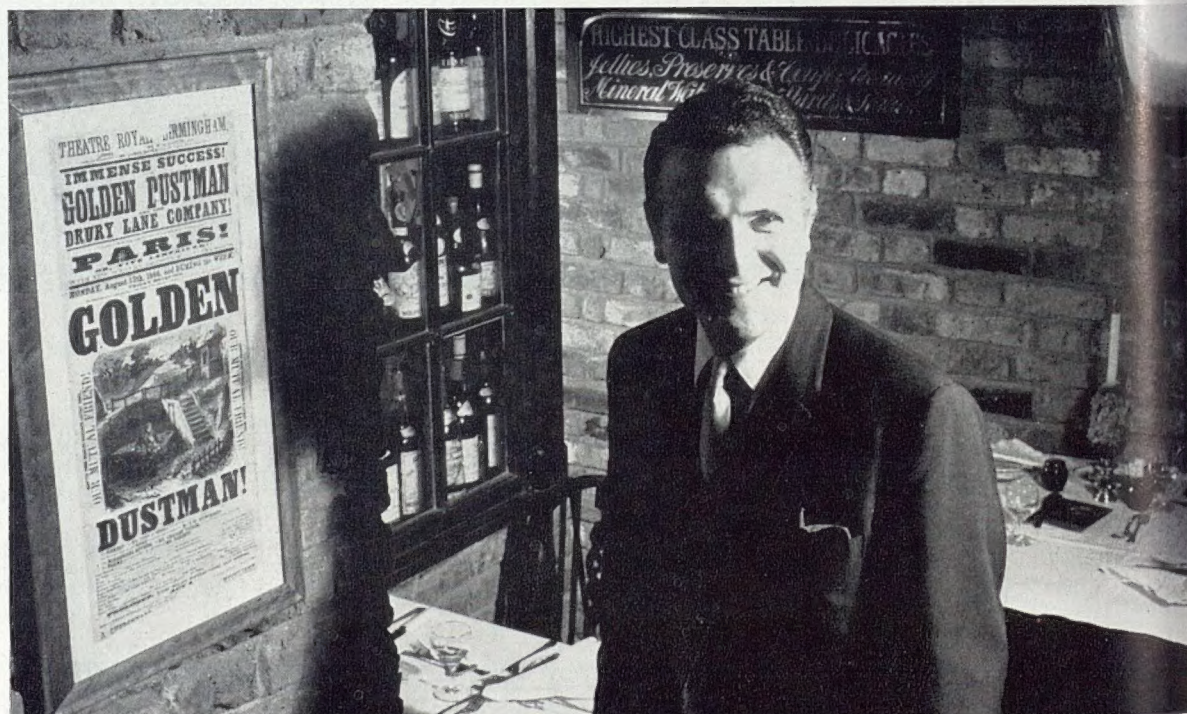
The Hoffmann range

Offenbach set his opera *The Tales of Hoffmann* in Lutter & Wegner's cellar in Berlin. It was therefore quite proper that in the recent revival of the opera at Covent Garden the singers should break with precedent, and instead of drinking cold tea or some non-alcoholic confection, refresh their voices with Lutter & Wegner wines. Now at Rudesheim, in the Rheingau, they have put on to the British market five wines through Duthie of Croydon, ranging from the Liebfraumilch "Baron's Bin" at about 11s. 6d. per bottle, to the German-bottled Ockfener Bockstein 1962 at 23s. I tried the "Baron's Bin," and thought it good value at the price.

... and a reminder

**Chez Luigi Restaurant**, 50 St. Martin's Lane. (TEM 1913.) This restaurant is in the same place as Brusa's used to be and the cuisine is still Italian. The fact that dinner is served from 6 p.m. should be an advantage to theatregoers.

**Stone's Chop House**, Pantion Street, Haymarket. (WHI 0037.) Is now offering a set, fixed price dinner from 6-7.45 p.m. for a charge of one guinea.



Mr. D. Frost who, with Mr. J. Hussey, runs the restaurant Our Mutual Friend, mentioned above



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**





Three pairs of field glasses are trained on the course at Didmarton, scene of the point-to-point meeting of the Beaufort Hunt. They belong to the Stewards of the course, from left, Mr. D. Lowsley-Williams, Lieut.-Col. R. B. ("Babe") Moseley, and Capt. Frank Spicer. Turn to page 594 for Graham Attwood's further pictures from Didmarton and an article by Michael Williams that sets the scene for point-to-point racing in the hustling '60s. Colonel Moseley was a wedding guest in the Beaufort country last week; see page 587 for Van Hallan's pictures and Muriel Bowen's column



# Un ballo in maschera or: A night at the Opera Ball

Appropriately enough, the guests at this year's Opera Ball, held at Grosvenor House, were invited to come in fancy dress on the theme of comic opera. At midnight there was a costume parade competition with people dressed as characters and operagoers of other centuries. Chairman of the ball was the Countess of Harewood whose cockerel headdress was styled by Mr. Alan Sievwright. He also designed a number of the other costumes

Mr. Ian Heath and Miss Jane Goldsmith



Miss Jane Wilmett and Mr. H. Newton as characters from *The Pirates of Penzance*



The Countess of Harewood as the Golden Cockerel



Mrs. Jack Lyons as the Queen of the Night from *The Magic Flute*



Miss Lucy Mills



# The Gold Cup goes on tour

by Muriel Bowen

Actress Suzanna Leigh as Mme. Dubarry and Mr. Alan Sievwright, the costume designer



Mrs. Bobbie Buchanan-Michaelson as the Merry Widow

Arkle, the all-conquering Irish horse, won last week's Cheltenham Gold Cup without his usual pint of Guinness. At home he has a bottle a day but there was no consignment of it with him on the plane from Ireland. "I think Tom feels that there might be a stimulant in it, or something, and that's why the poor chap has to do without," ANNE DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER, the horse's owner, told me.

The trophy has become a travelling one. Everywhere the Duchess has gone in the past week the Gold Cup has gone too. "It is as much part of my travelling belongings as my sponge bag," she says. She does not take it with her for security reasons, but because of the thrill her friends get from seeing it. One place where they can't wait to see it is Sutherland, where the Duchess's shooting lodge stands in the shadow of Ben Arkle, the peak after which the horse is named. "When Arkle started winning he did not mean a thing to them, but now that they have all got TV they get tremendously excited about him."

The suggestion that she herself might ride Arkle in the Newmarket Town Plate she dismisses as "one of Tom Dreaper's good jokes." I am not so sure. What a lark they would all have—and anything that provides a lark for the racing Irish can never safely be ruled out.

## SURVIVAL OF THE QUAINTEST

With the boom in Life Peers, the House of Lords has a time-&-motion problem. A new peer's introduction is a long ceremony, and a couple of months ago their Lordships decided reluctantly that they could not shorten it. It is all very leisurely, quaint and picturesque, and at its most impressive when the peer being introduced and his two supporting peers put on a smooth, synchronized show. Quite the most polished of those I've watched was when Viscount Thurso, the wartime Air Minister, was introduced a few years ago.

The new peer and his supporters come into the chamber in the afternoon, in their flamboyant robes, preceded by Garter King of Arms. They walk, kneel, sit, and take off their tricorne hats and bow every so often. Just as you think it's finished the whole thing starts all over again.

To me the procedure is well worth preserving, even if it holds up the whole legislative process. It could always be shifted to mornings, of course.

## LIGHTFOOTED TORIES

The Tory social world is really spinning round again after the more serious activities of last year. The Hampstead Conservatives gave themselves a rollicking good evening at Quaglino's. "The music is always a subtle point," said Mr. JULIAN TOBIN, a vice-chairman of the committee. "We try not to discuss it much at committee meetings and just have it as modern as possible." The dancers rose to it magnificently. Only Mr. FRANCIS BENNETT and SIR NEIL SHIELDS, both usually very nimble on a ball-room floor, looked a tiny bit square when the band turned suddenly to Beatie.

Draw of the evening was Mr. EDWARD DU CANN, still well within his first hundred days as Chairman of the Conservative Party. "Yes, I will become Prime Minister, and I won't make a short speech," he said, purposefully confusing some instructions that had been given him beforehand by Mr. HENRY BROOKE, Hampstead's M.P. Hampstead prides itself on its sure touch when it comes to picking Prime Ministers. Two previous guests of honour at the ball, Mr. Harold Macmillan and Sir Alec Douglas-Home, had become Prime Minister in the interval between the invitations going out and their appearance at the ball.

## TOMBOLA WAS A GUSHER

An enormous tombola had in the end something for everybody, though for a time it looked like being no more than a benefit for Mr. & Mrs. FRANK CRIDLAN and their friends Mr. & Mrs. DAVID COBBOLD, such were the quantities of champagne, whisky and children's steam engines that piled up on their table.

Also there were LORD COTTESLOE, president of the Hampstead Conservatives, and LADY COTTESLOE; BARONESS BROOKE OF YSTRADFELLTE; the HON. MRS. BENNETT; Mr. & Mrs. PADDY AGAR; Mrs. JOHN TOWNSEND and her son and daughter-in-law Mr. & Mrs. RICHARD PEAT; and Miss CHRISTINE STUART MUNRO, a willowy girl in a lace sheath, who is chairman of Hampstead's 600 Young Conservatives.



## A wedding in point-to-point country

When Miss Jenny Bullen, eldest daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel J. F. S. Bullen and the late Mrs. Bullen of Didmarton, married Mr. Anthony Loriston-Clarke, son of the late Captain G. N. Loriston-Clarke, R.N. and Mrs. Loriston-Clarke of Brockenhurst, at St. Mary's Church, Tetbury, Gloucestershire, in the heart of the point-to-point country (see also page 594) many of the guests were riders like the bride herself. Nearly 500 people were received at the bride's home, The Manor House, Didmarton, near Badminton House, home of the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort

**Mrs. Loriston-Clarke, the bridegroom's mother, with Captain & Mrs. J. Kopanski**

**The bride and bridegroom after the ceremony**



PHOTOGRAPHS: VAN HALLAN

**Miss Jane Wykeham-Musgrave, the horsewoman, and Colonel "Babe" Moseley of the British Horse Society, who proposed the toast to the bride and bridegroom**





## CAVALIER WEDDING

Providing Lancashire hotpot or Irish stew for 100 will come as easily to Miss JENNY BULLEN as riding the winner of the hack championship at the Royal International Horse Show. When she married Mr. ANTHONY LORISTON-CLARKE her friends gave her 23 casseroles. In the circumstances I liked the note from Miss JANE WYKEHAM-MUSGRAVE, another of our more noted horse girls, attached to one of the gifts. It said that Miss Wykeham-Musgrave would readily change her casserole for something else. The much-loved Miss Bullen got a marvellous array of gifts, one completely original—a yellow broom handle without a head!

It was a very horsey wedding. An hour before the ceremony at St. Mary's Church, Tetbury, Gloucestershire, many of the guests had exchanged formal hunting dress for formal wedding attire. Lt.-Col. "BABE" MOSELEY came and went early, as it was a day he was sorting out Badminton Three Day Event entries. Before the new Mrs. Loriston-Clarke left for her honeymoon there was a kiss for her father, Lt.-Col. J. F. S. BULLEN and a kiss for Bubbly, the Palomino stallion.

After their honeymoon in Switzerland and Holland, Mr. & Mrs. Loriston-Clarke will make their home in the New Forest. It will be home too for Desert Storm, the hack Mrs. Loriston-Clarke trained into a first-class dressage horse; a new potential dressage horse; and a new three-day-eventer which she hopes to ride at this year's Badminton.

The DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT came to the wedding, and others there included Mrs. G. N. LORISTON-CLARKE, the bridegroom's mother; Mrs. HARRY-ST. JOHN, the bride's grandmother; Mrs. MICHAEL OLDFIELD; SIR PHILIP & LADY COLFOX; Miss STUBBINGS; Col. & Mrs. HUGH BRASSEY; MARY VISCOUNTESS SIDMOUTH; and Mr. & Mrs. MICHAEL BULLEN, who are shortly off on a visit to Virginia.

## THE 45-MINUTE GREETING

Miss SALLY GLUCKSTEIN had one very noticeable advantage over most brides—a relative polished in the art of making a good wedding reception speech. SIR LOUIS GLUCKSTEIN's crisp witticisms had them chuckling. The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. GUY GLUCKSTEIN, was marrying Mr. DONALD WARBURG, son of Mrs. WARBURG and stepson of Mr. CHARLES S. WARBURG (*pictures overleaf*.) They married at the Liberal Synagogue, St. John's Wood Road, and the reception was at the Dorchester. It was a huge wedding and guests were filing past the bride and groom for three-quarters of an hour.

They included LORD & LADY CHESHAM; Mr. DAVID & the HON. MRS. BUCHAN of AUCHMACOY; Mr. BRYAN HEMMING; Mr. DAVID ASHTON BOSTOCK, and his fiancée Miss VICTORIA WHITE; Mr. JOHN HALL, M.P., & Mrs. HALL; Mrs. JESSICA DE PASS (happily about again after a motor accident in which she fractured her leg); Mr. & Mrs. SIGMUND WARBURG; SIR CYRIL & LADY SALMON; and Mrs. MAX JAFFA.

Amid the general aura of bonhomie one guest looked sad. He was Mr. CLIVE DONNER, the film director, who has just finished shooting the film, *What's New Pussy Cat?* in Paris. Miss Gluckstein's marriage has meant the loss of a top-notch secretary.

Miss Jane Bullen, Miss Sarah Bullen, Miss Jennifer Green and Miss Dieneke Vos who were bridesmaids



Mr. & Mrs. Robert Hyde listening to the toasts



Mr. & Mrs. Michael Bullen, brother and sister-in-law of the bride



The Duchess of Beaufort, a near neighbour at Badminton



# A London wedding and a honeymoon in Switzerland

Miss Sally Maryse Gluckstein, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Guy Gluckstein, was married to Mr. Donald Michael Carlebach Warburg, son of Mrs. Warburg and stepson of Mr. Charles S. Warburg, at the Liberal Synagogue, St. John's Wood. The reception was at the Dorchester, then the bride and bridegroom left for Switzerland

Mr. & Mrs. Guy Gluckstein, parents of the bride

The bride and bridegroom sign the register



Lord & Lady Chesham. Lord Chesham was Parliamentary Secretary and Minister of Transport in the last Conservative government



Sir Louis Gluckstein, the Q.C. and former M.P.



Mrs. Ronald Shulman, daughter of Mr. Basil Samuel, the property dealer



Miss Jill Slotover, who is a qualified barrister



Bridesmaid Naomi Jaffa, daughter of Mr. Max Jaffa the violinist who was also a guest



Mr. & Mrs. Henry Kemp



Mrs. David Higham



## Letter from Scotland

### Jessie Palmer



Anne Duchess of Westminster leads in her Gold Cup winner, Arkle, P. Taaffe up, at Cheltenham. Top: Arkle, who won last year also, jumps the last fence 20 lengths ahead of Mill House, who came second

Whether or not they are current enthusiasts for Scott (and one suspects that a good many are not) one of the most important functions of the year for Scottish literarians is the annual dinner of the Edinburgh Sir Walter Scott Club. Their 57th, held recently, was a veritable assembly of "my lords, ladies and gentlemen."

Chairman was Professor David Daiches, Dean of the University of Sussex and head of its School of English and American Studies. If Scott had appointed a public relations officer he could have chosen no better than Professor Daiches who knows and loves his Scott deeply and intelligently and who managed to communicate a good deal of his own enthusiasm to a fascinated audience.

Scott's reputation as a serious novelist is enjoying a revival among literary students, Professor Daiches claimed. "Scott invented Scotland for Europe," he said. "But for the Scot he did something more. He examined the meaning of history . . . he knew about and understood the desperate ambiguities involved in bringing together tradition and progress." (A nice note, this, for a club whose invitation card announces "carriages, 10.45 p.m." and whose toast list includes one to the Imperial Forces.)

More than a few left the dinner with the firm intention of doing a little personal revision of Scott. But the greatest tribute to a remarkable speaker was overheard in the cloakroom queue after the dinner. "I had been looking forward to thinking about redecorating the spare bedroom," observed one Edinburgh matron to her companion, "but" (plaintively) "I never got around to it."

#### Conference of writers

In Scotland recently to attend a party given by his publishers to launch his third book, *Midnight Plus One*, was novelist Gavin Lyall. "The publishers call them suspense novels; I call them thrillers," Mr. Lyall told me. He claims to be a quarter Scots—his grandfather was a Glasgow engineer—but he himself has never lived in Scotland and none of his books, so far, has been set here. "I would like to use Scotland as a setting some day," he told me, "but we have been saving it for the time when family commitments prevent our going abroad."

Family commitments at present include a 10-month-old son who prevented his wife (Katharine Whitehorn of *The Observer*) joining him on his visit to Scotland. "My wife has a background of Scots Presbyterian ministers," boasted Mr. Lyall.

Until about two years ago he was a reporter with the *Sunday Times*; now he works as a free-lance journalist and produces about one novel a year. Would he prefer to spend all his time writing books? "No I

don't think so," he said. "Writing books is an awfully dull job. I wouldn't get out and about enough if it weren't for my journalistic assignments." One of his recent commissions—for an American magazine—took him as far as the Caribbean, which forms the background for the book on which he is now working.

Among the guests at the party was that charming and generous writer, Mary Stewart. "I'm a Gavin Lyall fan," she told me. She is working on the final revision of her new novel, set this time in Austria. It will probably be published in September. Mrs. Stewart is looking forward to a visit sometime this year to the Lebanon, Jordan and Syria. "A book may eventually come out of it," she told me, "but my next one will probably be set in England."

#### Patterns of power

I've just met a most pleasant, lady-like person who makes a surprising habit of pursuing fishermen. "I chased one the length of Whitby Pier," she told me sadly, "and then I found he was wearing his Guernsey inside out." The reason for this activity? The lady—Mrs. Gladys Thompson of Youlton near York—collects, not fishermen, but knitting patterns, particularly patterns of the Guernsey, or sweaters, worn by fishermen. And she thought she had discovered a new pattern that day on Whitby Pier.

Her book, *Jerseys and Guernseys*, was originally published about 10 years ago and this autumn a new edition is to be brought out that will include a section on Fair Isle knitting. So Mrs. Thompson, herself an accomplished Fair Isle knitter, came up to Scotland to do some research into the subject. "There is so much bad Fair Isle on the market at the moment," she told me.

Mrs. Thompson's original book was, more or less, a Royal Command. She recalled that she had been Head Steward at a Women's Institutes exhibition in London in 1938. It was visited by Queen Elizabeth (now the Queen Mother) and after Mrs. Thompson had shown her the knitting exhibits her Royal visitor said to her: "These patterns should be preserved. Promise me faithfully that you will write a book about them." It was not till after the war that Mrs. Thompson was able to keep her promise and publish a record of more than 80 patterns collected up the sea-coasts of Britain, as far north as Mallaig. The patterns, she tells me, are never written down, which makes the collector's job more difficult. How does she acquire them? "Off the fisherman's back or front," she told me.

"The English fishermen are very cagey about their patterns. But the Scots fishermen are so proud of them, they fling open their coats and you can see the whole pattern."





PHOTOGRAPHS: PETER RAND

**Andrew and Virginia Stone and their dog called Wotan are up to their ears in celluloid. He writes films. She edits them. He directs them. They both produce them. Wotan appears in them. ARTISTS IN CAMERA you might say. Read more/over/by J. Roger Baker**





**A**NDREW STONE stood in the great hall of Lacock Abbey. His glance included all the evidences that this was a place where people live—the sewing basket, letters and point-to-point programmes tucked behind ornaments and on window ledges, the piano stool bursting with sheet music, family photographs, a log fire blazing, making the weird stone statues poised on brackets round the walls of this romantic-Gothick room appear to breathe.

He shrugged and smiled: "You'd never get an atmosphere like this in a film studio, even if it was copied down to the last detail." For there was more in the room than an atmosphere of natural domesticity: there were cameras and recording apparatus, technicians and lamps, actors and make-up people. Andrew and his wife Virginia, wanting to shoot scenes there for their latest movie, had brought all the paraphernalia of the studio out into the heart of rural Wiltshire. Ironically, Lacock Abbey was the home of Fox Talbot, the scientist who discovered in 1833 the principles of photography. Film cameras are a development from his calotype.

Through the chaos and the clutter, Andrew Stone, tall and slightly stooped, moved with the benevolent air of a family doctor. He was followed by a slender, fair-haired woman with clear intelligent eyes, an infectious laugh and wearing earphones. His wife Virginia. There is continual liaison between them, though she denies having anything to do with the actual direction of their films. She co-produces and edits, but on the set, "I just stand on the sidelines, a sort of kibitzer."

In an industry where, if one is to believe the Great Press Release, everyone is of incredible fascination, Andrew and Virginia Stone really do occupy a slightly unusual position. The G.P.R. tends to emphasize two items about the couple: their delight in introducing some sensational element into their work, generally a scene of massive destruction, and their refusal to work under studio conditions, preferring to film entirely on location.

This last item has deeper implications than would at first seem. In the past decade, film-making has become increasingly a board-room matter: a number of directors have left the industry simply because the excitement of film making, the sense of studio floor improvisation has diminished to the more or less mechanical realization of a pre-arranged formula. Currently many Continental and some young English directors are attempting to forge a return to this more immediate technique (of which *cinema verité* is possibly the best, if most acute, example) but this core of creative happening is what the Stones have always retained. It means they are wholly involved, not only with the actors but with the entire crew: they eat with them, travel with them, take an interest in their personal problems and reject status symbols, like eating in a separate room.

Their latest film is an original Stoneplay called *The Secret of My Success*. Andrew had the amusing idea of what would happen if a man believed everything women told him. His subject is a village constable who rises to the top by such credulity. Like Hoffmann in the opera, he meets three: unlike Hoffmann, he emerges from each episode triumphant. Typically, the Stones have assembled a cast not of big international stars but of first-rate people who have a strong group following on either side of the Atlantic: James Booth is the policeman, the three women are Stella Stevens, Honor Blackman and Shirley Jones. Important too is Lionel Jeffries who appears in each episode as a different character.

For the Honor Blackman sequence (she plays a baroness who breeds gigantic spiders) the Stones selected Lacock Abbey. Said Virginia: "I knew we wanted a hairy old cloister and we found it, just like you find anything else—simply by looking. We went to all the usual places. The National Trust have been marvellously helpful: Lacock Abbey is private property you know, and the owner has been remarkably helpful too, allowing us to move valuable furniture about and making a room available for the cast to rest in and so on."

Other locations used in this country (one episode was filmed in Portugal) include Stourhead, Dyrham Park and Blenheim Palace. The Stones use a formidable amount of charm to get the use of private property for their films. Says Andrew: "First of all you talk about their children, admire the place and barely mention the film. The last thing to do is to say we're from M.G.M. There used to be an old routine used by another studio when masses of people would storm in and look the place over, making loud criticisms then sort of grudgingly say they'd use the place for a picture. It rarely worked, the owner was antagonistic at once."

Alongside this demand for realist location, the Stones also insist on recording the sound as the film is made, not as is the more usual process, of recording afterwards. This means that great care has to be taken to ensure silence during shooting. "When we use streets we study air routes so there won't be any planes going over, and we would install an ice cream or candy stall round the corner... there are no kids on the block when I'm filming," said Andrew.

This mixture of charm and hard sense always worked. It acquired them the liner *Ille de France* to sink in Osaka Bay during *The Last Voyage*; it acquired them a train to blow up in *The Password is Courage* (stunned looks from British Railway); and 200 acres of forest to raze in *Ring of Fire*. Something gets blown up in this film too, though what and how it would be inscribed to reveal. The episode involving Shirley Jones was filmed in Portugal ("We used 3,000 soldiers for a throwaway shot," giggled Virginia), and Honor Blackman's spiders in the hairy old cloister are particularly horrible specimens called *Gnamptoloba mollicoma*. They eat birds and come from Borneo.

Honor Blackman, in a shocking pink trouser suit, was being interviewed by James Booth in front of the fire. The feet of a dead body were sticking out from beneath the sofa where he sat. Lionel Jeffries, hideously bald and monocled, was around. Yet they were all being efficiently upstaged by a black Scottie dog called Wotan whose small part consists of sniffing at the body. Wotan belongs to the Stones and was named after the father of the gods by the Stones' eldest son, Andrew, an avid Wagnerite: "He went off to Bayreuth when he was in his early teens to see the lot." They have another son, Christopher, a keen musician, who has in fact written some music for one of his parents' previous films. "He frightens me sometimes," muttered his mother, showing me a photograph of the two boys she keeps in her working file.

The family lives in London ("we have five bathrooms and a Spanish couple") and loves it. Reasons for living in London as opposed to Hollywood where they also have a house is one that may not have occurred to many people: "Everything is so close. From Beverly Hills once you've been to Mexico and Hawaii you'd done everything. In London all Europe is on your doorstep."





The episode of *The Secret of My Success* filmed at Lacock Abbey concerns the investigations made by Arthur Tate (James Booth)—already a chief inspector—into the death of a man found on the estate of Baron Von Lukenburg, played (see left) with sinister baldness by Lionel Jeffries. Honor Blackman, whose clothes were specially designed by couturier John Cavanagh, plays the Baroness. She is seen (below) in conference with James Booth and Andrew Stone during the shooting. The sequence also includes giant spiders, and the bird-eating *Grammostola Mollicoma* (opposite page) was imported from Borneo. They are large spiders, but will appear much bigger when photographed by special techniques. "I was nervous when they arrived," confessed Virginia Stone, "but relaxed when I discovered they were just as frightened of me."





Every Saturday in the season the crowds turn out and their cars pull in, the people with the children and the dogs arrive, the seasoned followers with an eye to form and the hopeful amateurs out for a flutter. The lure is point-to-point racing, no less popular, writes **MICHAEL WILLIAMS**, but a tougher proposition on all counts than it was. **GRAHAM ATTWOOD** took the pictures at the Didmarton meeting of the hard-riding Beaufort Hunt

Over the last ten years or so the point-to-point scene has undergone many changes, some beneficial some not, but all dictated by the march of time. And time is something that waits for no man—least of all the ordinary man on his ordinary hunter who'd be hard pressed to win even a members' race in these days of serious preparation and fast racing.

Point-to-point racing may still be a day out in the country for the family with a car; but it is no longer quite the good old bean-feast for the hunting and farming fraternity that it was, and some of the colour has inevitably gone out of it in consequence. Gone, too, are the days when ignorance of racing form was so widespread that it was possible for the knowing ones to step in and get 10-1 about horses which should by rights have started at odds on. Today there is a vast spate of point-to-point literature and every Tom, Dick and Harry carries his form-book. Since the bookmakers can read as well as the next man, and sometimes better, the opportunities for an old-fashioned gamble are few and far between.

"The terrible dilemma today," said a young rider of my acquaintance a few weeks ago, "is how to reconcile more and more professional sponsorship with anything but a more and more professional outlook in general." Point-to-point racing is, after all, an amateur sport. But it is also a means of making money for the hunt. Some hunts in fact would find it difficult to survive without their annual point-to-point races and the money brought in from car-park charges, the sale of racecards, a percentage of the tote takings and even a cut from the bookmakers who operate on the course.

The major changes have been occasioned by necessity, and the demands of the public for better racing and increased amenities. These now include running commentaries which ten years ago were almost unheard of. Courses have been improved out of all recognition. A great deal of money has been spent, is still being spent; and on the right things. And the amount of work that goes on in the background is formidable. For those indefatigable toilers behind the scenes, the Point-to-Point Secretary and the Clerk of the Course, the day of the races is apt to be sheer murder. These things have brought their own reward, and support for point-to-point racing has steadily grown.

(continued on page 598)



# PRESSURE





**POINT-TO-POINT**





*Left:* the day begins at Didmarton with trophies ranged beneath a tented shelter. Point-to-point riders and followers need to be hardy. The Beaufort meeting was postponed a week because of snow. *Far left:* the riders' names go up on boards wet with white paint. *Below left:* the moment of weighing in; outside the tent the punters are weighing their chances, the bookies making their odds. *Below far left:* what it's all about; the horses arrive and are prepared for the testing course.



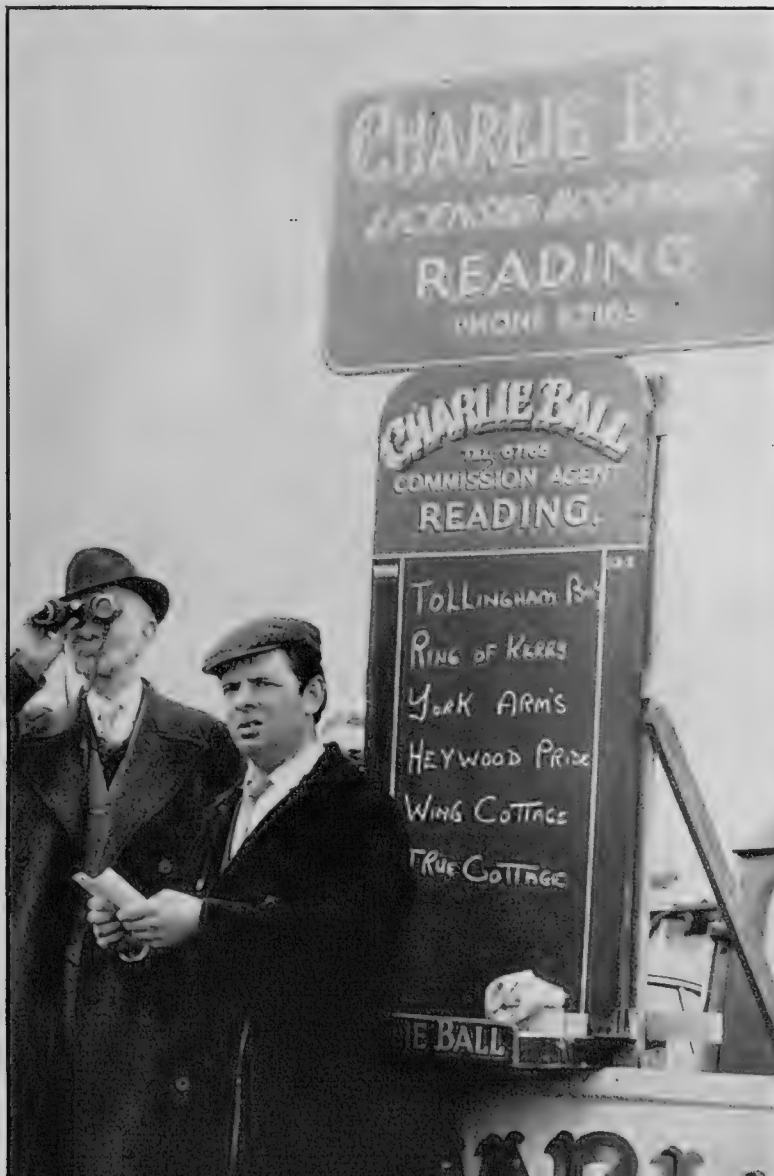




*Right:* there are moments only to go before the off: here a rider gets a leg up.

*Far right:* there were no injuries at the Beaufort point-to-point but the first aid tent was fully manned and ready to cope. *Below right:* bookies' stand on the Didmarton course. Charlie Ball is the doyen here.

*Below far right:* the end of it all; a winner in the unsaddling enclosure





**Right: Lieut.-Col. R. S. Baker has been for 13 years the hardworking secretary of the Beaufort meeting. For 11 years he was also Clerk of the Course, but now that Col. Weldon has taken over the job and W. D. & H. O. Wills are sponsoring the meeting, Col. Baker's burden is considerably less**

So much so, in fact, that the smaller N. H. Meetings are faced with serious competition from their "poor relation," and have had to be protected from it.

No owner is likely to get rich on what he can win at a point-to-point. For a great many years the maximum prize money for a winner was 20 sovereigns. A few years ago it was bumped up to £40 for the winner of an open event and £30 for the winner of any other race—this is still about £200 less than the owner who wins a moderate selling chase can expect to receive! But at least it is a step in the right direction, and that's more than can be said for some of the other changes that have been imposed from above (i.e., by the Stewards of the N. H. Committee who control the destiny of point-to-point racing) during the past decade. Last year, for instance, a regulation was introduced prohibiting any horse who won four open races from contesting any more such races in the current season.

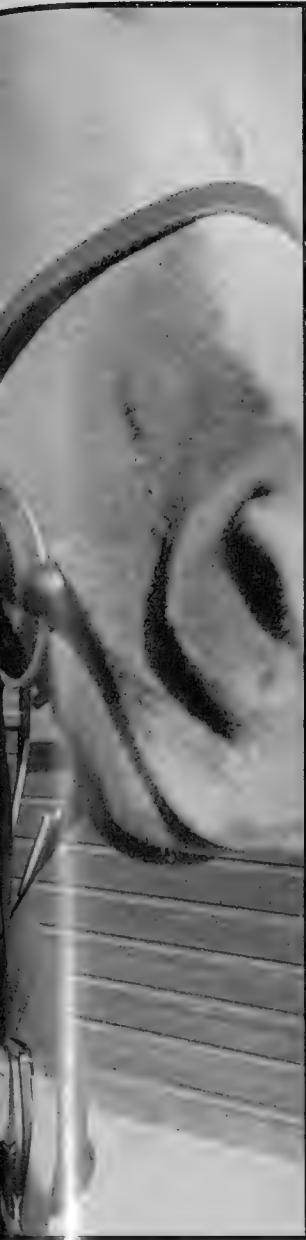
The object was to encourage the better horses to go hunter chasing on the race-course. Instead, it has tended to drive them into the confined events, with the result that the adjacent hunts' race at a point-to-point, particularly in the early part of the season, now often takes more winning than the Open. Naturally, no owner aiming his horse at one of the big end-of-term events, like the Lady Dudley Cup at the Worcestershire, is going to risk exhausting his quota of four open-race wins beforehand.

Another restrictive regulation, which came into force this season, requires all owner-trainers to have a permit before running their horses in hunter chases. Since these permits are not granted to women, those ladies who train their own horses—and some of them are highly successful—can no longer run them anywhere but in point-to-points. This is very good for the point-to-points, but grossly unfair to the ladies.

Fortunately, the other new rules have been more enlightened, as well as more chivalrous. In recent years, girls employed in stables professionally have been permitted to ride in point-to-points, and this has made for a higher standard of riding in ladies' races. Ladies are still being "carted", of



**Right: Miss Gillian Pearce is a noted younger rider. She was unlucky enough to fall at Didmarton but had already been successful at the Oxford University meeting in one of her twelve planned outings this season**



**Left: Lieut.-Col. Frank Weldon** is internationally known as a horseman and the former leader of a successful British Olympic equestrian team. Col. Weldon still looks on the three-day event as his sport, hence his close association with Badminton, but for the last two years he has been Clerk of the Course at Didmarton  
**Centre Left: Mrs. Jackie Brutton**, seen with Ring of Kerry, trained two of the winners at the Didmarton meeting, but is affected by the National Hunt rule governing women trainers and is not allowed to run her hunter chasers. Besides her activities as a trainer, Mrs. Brutton is joint-Master of the Gotswood Hunt



course, but not quite so often; and anyway, "carting" and "cab calling" have never been confined to the fair sex.

And nowadays hunts are entitled to stage a ladies' open race in addition to a men's open race, and this has given the ladies many more opportunities. It has, though, had the side effect of reducing the status of the long-established ladies' open events that a few hunts used to put on in preference to a men's Open, races like the Corvedale Cup at the Ludlow and the Gibbon Bowl at Larkhill's Royal Artillery meeting. Even more revolutionary, perhaps, and certainly very welcome, has been the admission of "Other Ranks," not merely to the Services' point-to-points but to all those races which have hitherto been confined to serving officers of Naval, Military or R.A.F. units. And this season, for the first time ever, we have had a race exclusively for "Other Ranks." This was staged at the Household Brigade Saddle Club & King's Troop R.H.A. Point-to-Point at Tweseldown last Saturday.

But the most significant overall change that we have seen these last ten years has been the trend towards centralization and sponsorship. This can even be seen in the advertisements, in which the course sometimes plays a bigger part than the hunt or club that is promoting the meeting. There seems little doubt that, as time goes on, more and more hunts will be settling for the same courses. At present Tweseldown and Larkhill lead the field with five fixtures apiece.

As for sponsorship, that has been going on in a small way for some years now, and all sorts of commercial concerns have been sponsoring individual races. What is new to point-to-point racing, however, is sponsorship of the entire meeting, such as we have had this year by the John Banks Organization, Glasgow, at the Buccleuch & Jedforest, by N.A.A.F.I. at the United Services at Larkhill; and by W.D. & H.O. Wills at the Beaufort.

It only remains now for the gentlemen in Cavendish Square to lift the ceiling of prize money and thus enable the sponsors to be more generous still!

**Left: Mr. David Horton**, seen with his wife's Boots, will ride as many as 30 meetings during the short season on both his own and his father's horses. Last year he rode: "I think about a dozen winners," and he won the first race at the Didmarton meeting



COUNTERSPY  
BY ANGELA INCE

# The Weights & Measures Act

From left: Plastic see-through measuring jug, 6s. 9d., John Lewis. In it, slide rule, £5 16s., Harrods, and marble ruler marked in half-inches, 12 gns., Asprey. Blue plastic measuring jug, 7s. 8d., William Page. In front, Borg bathroom scales, £8 12s. 6d., Harrods. Confectioners' scales, 5 gns., complete with weights (not shown). On them, Fibron tape measure in a leather case, £1 11s. 3d., both from Harrods. Crocodile-covered tape measure, £5 10s., Asprey. Conical metal measuring cup, 5s. 9d., Harrods. Duet scales at the top of the picture are fine-marked for the first pound, £3 2s. 10d., William Page. Below it, Salter air-travel spring scales, 13s. 6d., and yardstick, 14s. 6d., both from Harrods. Large white measuring spoon, 5s. 11d., Peter Jones. Scales incorporating a timing buzzer, £3 8s. 6d., John Lewis. Two metal adjustable scales on floor, small, 2 gns., Peter Jones, large, £3 12s. 6d., Harrods. Bathroom scales to right of picture, £4 19s. 6d., John Lewis. Smith kitchen timer on bathroom scales, 37s., William Page. Victorian shop scales in the foreground, £9 10s., and the brass weights, £2 5s. each, both from a selection at Trad, 67 Portobello Road, W.11.

Photograph by Bill Monaghan







# PARIS REVISITED

Fashion by  
UNITY BARNES

Every season the Paris collections have a follow-up—a second compulsive visit to cover the shows of those inveterate late-showing trendsetters Balenciaga and Givenchy. They are joined this year by Yves Saint Laurent, a name with revolutionary overtones. Barry Lategan took the photographs, the drawings are by Crosthwait

## BALENCIAGA

Balenciaga's favourite suits have long, lean jackets, narrow skirts. Example: in navy wool, collared with white linen, three of the brass buttons left open to show a linen blouse. Harrods have the original model, and copies in this and other fabrics. Yellow straw hat and double pearl earrings at Harrods





# BALENCIAGA

Balenciaga likes sculptured, sleeveless dresses as a starting point. Example: in supple black alpaca, under a short, tie-waisted jacket with white organza duplicating the line of the front. The original and copies in other fabrics at Harrods. Scarf-tied organza hat from Harrods



# BALENCIAGA



Balenciaga uses all-black with true Spanish bravura. Example: a coat (characteristically not full-length) with deep sleeves, in stiff silk gauze, a huge bow at the waist of the sleeveless dress. The model and copies in other fabrics again at Harrods. Big black straw hat, pearls with big pear-drop pendant, at Harrods

# BALENCIAGA

At Balenciaga. Long jackets, straight-falling skirts, seven-eighths coats, belts on suits and dresses, wonderfully draped crêpes. Fabrics: gabardine, shantung, linen, lace and eyelet-embroidery for evening. Colours: white with navy or black, creamy beige, shell pink, Goya yellows, cigar-brown, jade green. Hats: turbans, bretons, big flat skimmers

Far left: Turquoise giant-herringbone tweed suit with a tortoiseshell belt up-slanted at the front; panelled skirt. Beige finely-beaded turban

Left: Miraculously draped bias-cut dress in daffodil yellow satin charmeuse. The tiny shoulder-hugging top with floor-length back panel covers a chemise bodice; the wrapped skirt opens to the knee. Massive emerald green and rhinestone pendant necklace and earrings

Exclusive models  
reproduction forbidden



# GIVENCHY



## YVES SAINT LAURENT



At Yves Saint Laurent. Smocks and porters' blouses, capes, jumper-suits, frills at necks, hems, sleeves, Rajah tunics and coats, belted suits, pleated skirts. Fabrics: gabardine, bouclés, linen, chiffon. Colours: navy, white, beige, pistachio, olive. Jewellery: massed strings of pearls, outsize bow brooches, pendants. Straight, peasant straw hats

Far left: Casual porters' blouse in white linen swinging wide over a straight navy linen skirt. Navy satin fringed muffler knots around under the collar. Wide, straight-on navy straw canotier

Left: Jumper suit in navy wool bouclé, with hip-fitting matelot jacket slit at the back, a big soft bow in navy silk at the neck. Navy straw flat-crowned hat with white brim

## OPPOSITE PAGE:

At Givenchy. Wider shoulders, one-shoulder dresses, capes for later day. Leather belts with everything, from thongs to wide suede sashes. Fabrics: linen, cloqué, silk gauze, shantung. Colours: navy, turquoise and aquamarine, white. Hats: turbans, bretons. Jewellery: massive brooches, pendants, clustered necklaces

Far left and centre left: Blue wool coat, back yoked, covers a black silk dress that crosses at the back to button at the waist on each side. Black organza thickly-petalled hat

Left: Navy shantung suit, long typically leather-belted jacket, finely pleated skirt. Turquoise and navy silk scarf flies at the neck; navy straw pillbox.



# YVES SAINT LAURENT

Yves Saint Laurent used bands of embroidery on Indian style dresses, coats. Example: a white linen jumper suit embroidered with tiny white beads, narrow-skirted. Yves Saint Laurent Boutique, at Fortnum & Mason





## YVES SAINT LAURENT

Yves Saint Laurent likes low-slung belts on suits and coats. Example: suit in black, white and tobacco tweed, belted in black leather. From the Yves Saint Laurent Boutique collection at Fortnum & Mason. Big natural straw hat from the Yves Saint Laurent collection at Simone Mirman





Maybe they don't look particularly different from sculptors of any age (did Michelangelo wear stained tights?), but these are The New Generation 1965, of British artists—the oldest is 31—whose recent work is being shown at the Whitechapel Gallery in association with the Peter Stuyvesant Foundation. They are, working from the left: Tim Scott, Roland Piché, Phillip King, Christopher Sanderson, Michael Bolus, Isaac Witkin, David Annesley and William Tucker, whose exhibit "Meru 2" occupies the foreground. The ninth contributor is Derrick Woodham

# on plays

Pat Wallace / Bedtime story

Confronted with a title like **Stranger In My Bed** one can be pretty sure of a bedroom farce. This comedy by Muriel and Sydney Box contains the classic adjuncts of several doors, including one to a bathroom, elegant hotel furniture and, of course, a Bed. In this case the construction at the St. Martin's also includes a triangle with only two visible sides.

The situation is familiar: an imminent divorce with one of the partners trying to secure thoroughly collusive evidence. One slight innovation is that it is the wife who visits the seaside hotel to establish herself as the guilty party while the husband, an M.P. whose career must not be endangered, lurks safely in London. The marriage has petered out rather than ended in explosions though the lady has a further attachment in view, this time a diplomat with an equally delicate reputation to guard. She has therefore taken upon herself the active part of the divorce, being a quietly determined young woman who wants everything to work out for the best and wants that best to happen with the minimum of fuss.

Valerie is provided with a co-respondent who turns out to be a personable young man, one Peregrine, from her own solicitor's office.

Classically, they are perfect strangers and that is how Valerie intends that it should remain. Peregrine, however, a forthright kind of creature despite his naïvetes, complicates matters by falling in love and making an optimistic pass at her after becoming a trifle tipsy on his share of a bottle of champagne. The lady counters this with Kensingtonian deftness and all would be well with her plan if the floor waiter, on whose eye-witnessing everything depends, had not taken a fancy to the young couple, turned away the carefully planted detective and abstracted the relevant sheet from the hotel register.

Everything has to start again, only this time Valerie falls in love with Perry. This, of course, has the effect of making business a pleasure and they are finally able to convince the over-kindly waiter that the help they need is in getting the legal records straight. There are one or two variations or curlicues to the plot such as Peregrine's own involvement in a separate breach of promise action and the final curtain appearance of a character whose identity I won't divulge.

All this is played, under Muriel Box's direction, at a polite pace and contrives to escape any of the usual dusty old *double entendres*. Quite a feat really, but then the playwrights have created two characters who are so thoroughly *nice* that the only wonder is that they should have brought themselves to have a bit of fun in the end. Miss Muriel Pavlow plays Valerie in a positive ecstasy of respectability for the most part and Mr. John Fraser as Peregrine is lively, possessed of excellent comedy timing, and is quite dishy in a modest *plat de jour* sort of way.

The humour is mild but it is constant and pleasant enough. Miss Pavlow dresses and undresses prettily and discreetly and there is very little suggestion of the tired "naughtiness" of a French farce on the same subject. But the principal and very evident value of the play to the theatre is how well it will serve repertory requirements since it has one manageable set, only two main characters, one character part and one lightning appearance which could very well be doubled by any well-favoured stage manager.



Muriel Pavlow as Valerie and John Fraser as Peregrine in the farcical comedy *Stranger in My Bed*, reviewed on this page by Pat Wallace

# on films

Elsbeth Grant / The last of the Greeks

In the title role of **Zorba the Greek**, Anthony Quinn is, we are instructed, "the Life-Force, touched with a bit of madness"—just the sort of overwhelming and irrational character, in fact, from whom I would normally run a mile before he could, as he did, knock me cold. Mr. Quinn attacks the part with infinite zest—his performance is nothing short of terrific. This grey-haired, lean and sinewy Zorba is clearly a man after his own heart—an indestructible who relishes trouble and laughs at catastrophe and whose tremendous appetite for food, wine and sex is unimpaired by age.

The film, directed by Michael Cacoyannis, is long and slow and fraught with pregnant

silences which struck me as too self-conscious to be effective. The setting is a grim Cretan village where the hard-faced, impoverished peasants cling relentlessly to primitive customs of almost unbelievable ferocity, and tragedy stalks as it did in ancient time.

Alan Bates, a polite young English writer whose careful vowel-sounds indicate that he's prim and inhibited, comes to the place with Zorba, who has attached himself to him like a limpet. They live at a dilapidated hotel owned by Madame Hortense, an elderly French tart who once, in her far-off heyday, was a cabaret singer and the mistress of four admirals. Lila Kedrova, a Russian actress, is ravishing as this grotesque and touchingly



DOUGLAS JEFFERY

Jane Murdoch, younger daughter of comedian Richard Murdoch, as Sister Cornelia the Hot Gospeling Salvation Army Sister in *Happy End* that continues at the Royal Court till 10 April



childlike little creature.

Mr. Bates intends to open up a lignite mine he has inherited, and Zorba is to help him with the project—though the old boy's first concern seems to be to climb into bed with Madame Hortense and to thrust the unwilling Mr. Bates into the arms of a handsome, aloof young widow, beautiful Irene Papas, whom every man in the village frantically desires. Eventually Zorba puts his mind to a scheme for working the mine and goes to Athens to buy equipment.

There he takes up with a luscious prostitute (Eleni Anousaki) whose company he so enjoys that he stays with her for weeks. In his absence Madame Hortense grows worried and Mr. Bates (cruelly irresponsible, it seems to me) soothes her by saying he knows Zorba intends to marry her on



Anthony Quinn plays the lusty, life-loving Zorba in Michael Cacoyannis' film *Zorba the Greek*, reviewed by Elspeth Grant on this page. The film is at the Carlton Theatre

his return. Lonely and bored without Zorba, Mr. Bates is irresistibly drawn to the young widow and one night goes to her house, watched by jealous village men who rightly conclude he will make love to her.

Malicious gossip spreads through the community like wildfire. A young man the widow had spurned commits suicide; his father rouses the villagers against the terrified woman and, after they have reviled and stoned her, snatches her by the hair and cuts her throat—while Mr. Bates stands by, powerless to prevent what amounts to a ritual murder. Had I been Mr. Bates, I would have quit Crete in horror—but

he stays on, unappalled, apparently, by the inhumanity of these strange, inimical people.

The ghastly incident is never mentioned again and Mr. Bates seems to have obliterated it from his memory—as no writer of any sensitivity could possibly have done. He appears to be more lastingly harrowed by the death from natural causes of poor Madame Hortense and the thought that the local authorities will not give her a decent pauper's burial because "she crosses herself with four fingers"—that's to say, is a Roman Catholic and not Greek Orthodox.

Whatever Mr. Cacoyannis has done—and I must concede that he has made a film one won't forget in a hurry—he has completely cured me of a recurrent urge to rush off to the isles of Greece and drench myself in the wells of simplicity and beauty that reputedly gush up in those parts. Poisoned wells, they now are for me. Walter Lassally's photography is something to admire—the "extras," mostly peasants, whose features he studies like a true artist, are something to fear. Mr. Quinn is to be marvelled at, but I confess the only person I cared at all about was darling Lila Kedrova, so utterly feminine, helpless and appealing, I don't wonder that she was the toast of four different navies.

In *Goodbye Charlie* we're on to the ticklish subject of transmigration of souls. Charlie, self-described as a fink and a hustler, is shot by the film-producer husband (gorgeous Walter Matthau) of one of his many mistresses. His soul (I didn't think such chaps had any) installs itself in the fetching figure of Debbie Reynolds—who, along with Charlie's best friend, Tony Curtis, is more than a little disturbed by the set-up. I was fairly apprehensive, too—especially when the outward-Debbie, inward-Charlie, toyed with the idea of marrying Pat Boone. I'm happy to report that the scriptwriter, Harry Kurnitz, and the director, Vincente Minnelli, have got through the thing without causing the slightest offence. I only wish they'd raised a few more laughs.

It was a relief to see an entirely pleasant and relaxing Western, *The Rounders*, directed (and written) by Burt Kennedy and starring two of my favourite older cowboy heroes, Glenn Ford and Henry Fonda, both of whom sit tall in the saddle and handle the laconic dialogue of the breed like masters. As itinerant horse-breakers they come up

against a particularly ornery, eyerolling roan which they hate and love in a thoroughly understandable, likeable, masculine way. Though Mr. Ford is continually promising himself he'll sell the beast to a soap factory and wash himself

with the end product or flog the four legged fiend to a dogfood concern and feed him to the mangiest hound-dawg he can find, the roan is still happily bucking (and browsing at the cowboys' expense) to the very end of the film.



Henry Fonda and Glenn Ford play two itinerant cowboys in MGM's comedy Western *The Rounders*, now on general release

## on books

Oliver Warner / High places

Headmaster of St. Bee's, military planning staff in time of war, exalted civil servant, High Commissioner in New Zealand: such appointments provide good material for an autobiography. *From My Level*, by George Mallaby (Hutchinson 30s.) proves a treat. It is full of glimpses of Churchill, Attlee, Macmillan, Montgomery and others at work, and if the resultant images do not always turn out quite as expected, the self-portrait, naturally on a larger scale and in more depth, is of value in itself. Reading the author on a Latin education makes me writhe, as I always do when hearing of so much thought, time and discipline forced on the young in pursuit of an old language instead of a current one. And in any case, how superior is Greek, if you have to study that or Latin.

Another book given to high matters is Ian Colvin's *Vansittart in Office* (Gollancz 42s.), on the origins of World War II. There have been attempts—learned, cogent, sometimes even witty—to divert some of the load of guilt from Hitler and his Germans, but just how misguided they are is well shown in this book,

which is not so much a biographical study as a survey of a few years of forceful activity, during which "Van's" advice, nearly always sound, became as vexatious to those in office as any reiteration, however much to the point, is almost bound to be. If Hitler was criminal, our lot were, so it seems now, chickens: scarcely a man among them except Churchill, who was then rejected.

France, Japan, Norway: these countries are in the background of three short novels which I can recommend for their freshness, for getting right away from the stale old round. *The Man Who Robbed Poor-boxes*, by Michel Servin (Gollancz 21s.) is, in a sense, about the churches of Paris, as civilized and traditional a world as one could enter. The hero, whose motto is "better to die than to work," devotes great ingenuity to removing offerings from poor-boxes, and he meets with much success, for which he duly thanks God. He is; so he claims, robbing no one, and he has some very odd scruples. A sharp, very Gallic little tale.

As the title suggests, it is sand that pervades *The Woman*

in the Dunes, by Kobo Abe (Secker & Warburg 21s.). A more unusual story it would be hard to conceive, for it is about an insect hunter who is trapped with a young woman in a house that is in constant danger from smotheration by ever-shifting sand. The trapping is deliberate, and the tale is far more concerned with the man than with his companion. At one point he actually escapes, but his liberty is short-lived and the author's skill, which is considerable, lies in his ability to suggest the horror of a situation as it could affect a very ordinary young man.

Nothing much happens in **Sad Time of Winter** by Roderick MacAlpine (Secker & Warburg 18s.) but the whole beauty and effect of the tale lies in the way in which the central character is depicted against the piercingly cold northern world in which he lives. Paul Johnson is a lorry driver who, in the course of a day's work, learns of the sudden death of his wife far away. At first he is frozen inside, an attitude which is beautifully suggested, and when relief comes it is in the most natural way possible. The white world of the Norwegian forests is, to me, always wonderful. So are the people of those parts. With deft economy, and great sympathy, MacAlpine transports the reader exactly where he intends.

An endearing book, very gracefully produced, is **More Fit for a Bishop** by Stephen Lister (Peter Davies 21s.) This includes some enticing cookery recipes based on the sisterly efforts of a certain Mademoiselle Delorme to please the

palate of her clerical brother, who lives very near to penury in rural France. The lady creates daily miracles from very, very little, and the book describes how. There are good asides, too, one of the best of them being Father Delorme on English beef. During a brief excursion to England, he is entertained in a certain restaurant not far from the Savoy, on meat which is to him of unimaginable wonder. And the chapter titled "C2H2 OH" may make wine-fanciers wince, but it is full of good sense about drinking.

Briefly . . . A book with splendid illustrations, a few in colour, is **Islamic Architecture and its Decoration**, by Derek Hill and Oleg Grabar (Faber, 6 guineas). This covers many glories of the countries of the Middle East and parts of Russia, not the least fascinating being the section on Tamerlane's monument at Samarkand . . . Two accounts of dwellings nearer home will appeal to the house-searcher. Nan Fairbrother's **The House** (Hogarth Press 25s.) is about the trials and rewards of a particular quest. **The Case-book of Capability Morgan**, by Joan Morgan (Macdonald 21s.) is about a whole series of houses and what happened to them, in this case enlivened by the excellent drawings of Andrew Dodds . . . For young ladies going through what a wit once described as the hippopause, Colonel C. E. G. Hope's **The Pony Owner's Encyclopaedia** (Pelham Books 30s.) seems just the thing. The author is the editor of *Pony*, the only children's riding magazine in the world, so I take it that he knows what's what in stable and paddock.

Now try to imagine that you get up one morning, squeeze a jumbo-size toothpaste tube and a gooey column, a foot in diameter, shoots ten feet in the air and stays there with a nervous kink in the middle. You go to the kitchen and find it filled with a glassless glass case containing petrified brontosaurus entrails. The vacuum cleaner has turned carnivore and eaten the cat with a smile. The milk is boiling football-sized bubbles. The drawing room floor is littered with jigsaw pieces 10 feet long and too heavy to lift, and a Tartar boy scout has pitched histent in the hearth. Now imagine it all again in gay, window-dresser's colours.

No, on second thoughts forget all that. Just take the train to Aldgate East station, stand outside the Whitechapel gallery (it's next door), empty your mind of everything you ever saw, then go inside. Then let me know what you see. Try to avoid making the sort of allusive references that I have made. Ignore the titles—things like *Inside the Red Space Frame*, and *The Tent Of Genghis Khan* and *Sunset and Deposition*—and, first, let all the strange new shapes and the colours (nearly all the exhibits are coloured whether they are made of steel or fibre glass, plaster, plastic or aluminium) make their impact on your senses. I guarantee you will experience an unprecedented sense of delight. How long it lasts will depend on how long you can refrain from asking yourself silly questions.

There are primitives and primitives (or, more correctly,

Primitives and "primitives") and both sorts are to be seen in force in London now, the former at Wildenstein's, the latter at the Mercury Gallery. The Wildenstein exhibition, which is being held in aid of the National Trust and the National Art Collections Fund, is a superb display of more than a hundred Florentine and Sienese paintings of the period 1250-1500 borrowed from public and private sources in this country and abroad. Daddi, Orcagna, Lorenzo Marco, Fra Angelico, Botticelli, Filipino Lippi, Signorelli, Simone Martini, Sassetta and Sano di Pietro are among the artists whose work is included in this not-to-be-missed exhibition.

The show at the Mercury Gallery is of paintings by Yugoslav *naifs* (and not-so-*naifs*) of the so-called Hlebine School. A group of similar works aroused very considerable interest when shown at the Edinburgh Festival in 1962, and the Earl of Harewood (who was then the Festival director) has shown great interest in the present exhibition and has contributed a foreword to the catalogue.

The School began in 1927, when an academic painter, Krsto Hegedusic, began to teach the young people of the village of Hlebine, and it has continued to flourish. But though they are often highly trained artists, skilled especially in painting on glass, most of the Hlebine painters still retain the innocent eye and the sense of wonder that are essential characteristics of what we call, paradoxically, modern primitives.

## on galleries

Robert Wraight / You tell me!

You must forgive me if what I am about to write is not clear to you. To tell you the truth, I shall be very surprised if it is clear to me, for it is an attempt to convey undigested impressions formed during only a few minutes at an exhibition that makes the current *British Sculpture in the Sixties* show, at the Tate Gallery, look like an annexe to the British Museum's departments of antiquities. I am referring, of course, to the Whitechapel Gallery's latest offering, **The New Generation 1965**, a collection of recent work by nine young men—

David Annesley, Michael Bolus, Phillip King, Roland Piché, Christopher Sanderson, Tim Scott, William Tucker, Isaac Witkin and Derrick Woodham.

To call them "sculptors" would almost certainly give a false idea of the sort of things they make. Call them, rather, fabricators, constructors, technologists, inventors or, perhaps, fabrologists—anything so long as you get out of your head any mental images you may have of things, figurative or abstract, cast in bronze or carved in wood or stone and set preciously upon pedestals.



On 4 April ABC-TV begin a new series of *Wonderworld*, in which drama teacher Marjorie Sigley encourages her pupils to work out their own modern interpretations of the Biblical stories



# on opera

J. Roger Baker / The horror of it all



**SHE  
DOESN'T NEED  
GLASSES**



This gal doesn't need glasses to see the Arlington Worsted man. Her big blue eyes become surprisingly keen whenever he appears on the scene.



He stands out from the crowd. A man of character, taste and discrimination. She sees it in his suit of the cloth that shows it, in the distinctive design that is somehow exactly *him*. She sees it in the soft silken lustre look of quality, in the flattering hang that is particularly Arlington Worsted. She sees a man as he would be seen. At his best in Arlington Worsted by

**HARE OF  
ENGLAND**

James Hare Ltd, Coronet House, Leeds 1

A sad moment in an otherwise exciting month has been the revival at Sadler's Wells of the 1960 production of *Orpheus in the Underworld*. Five years ago the trio responsible—Alexander Faris (conductor), Wendy Toye (producer) and Malcolm Pride (designer)—seemed to have come up with a stylish and witty updated version of Offenbach's already frivolous examination of classical mythology. There were gimmicks, dubious but theatrically successful, such as the descent to the underworld by London Transport and the belting rock and roll interpolation into the famous can-can. And of course there was June Bronhill as Eurydice.

Now, unfortunately, the whole thing seems vulgar and overwrought; the dialogue has all the brilliance of a midday radio show and only the few remaining members of the original cast have the poise to hold the evening together. A cruel comment on the general standard of singing was that Jean Bonhomme, who gave a smooth but not particularly arresting account of John Styx's little song, was embarrassingly over-applauded. For students of social change, the rock and roll bit has been

replaced by a much cooler pop idiom and the cast no longer twist but do a sort of mod-type shake.

Sadler's Wells had enough faith in this production to re-stage it for this revival (according to the original plan) and also to provide new costumes and scenery, an expense barely justified when one considers the number of lighter works just aching to be put on, ranging from Sullivan to *zarzuelas*, from *L'Elisir d'Amore* to *Candide*. It must be recorded that the audience for *Orpheus* thought it was fabulous, and also that the team of Faris, Toye and Pride (plus Miss Bronhill) are responsible in similar capacities for the Ron Grainer musical *Robert and Elizabeth* which possesses all the style and charm that *Orpheus* now so conspicuously lacks.

A stunning two hours was provided at Covent Garden with a revival of Richard Strauss's one act essay in tense horror, *Elektra*. This is music that grabs you by the scruff of the neck from the opening chords and releases you sometime during the following day. The shade of Wagner is never far away, but hindsight allows us



BARRY LATEGAN

Joanne Dainton plays the central figure in *The Quick and the Dead*, one of ABC TV's psychiatry play series, *The Human Jungle*. It is screened on 1 April for the South, on 3 April for the Midlands and North

to detect the development of a style that would soon produce *Rosenkavalier*. Perhaps the conducting of Rudolf Kempe was responsible for both thoughts, for though powerful and with no tendency to play down Strauss's greatest screams, Kempe's approach is basically lyrical, discovering the humanity of the bloodstained, demented figures that populate the palace of Mycenae.

Amy Shuard assumed the title role for the first time in this country, though praise for her performances in Germany recently has been high. She seems to have acquired a new freedom of approach, both physical and vocal, which should prove valuable when she undertakes Brunnhilde again this year. The house rose to her, but she was rivalled in *Elektra* by the incredible Clytemnestra of Regina Resnik and by the beautifully sung Chrysothemis of a newcomer Jutta Meyfarth. It was a stellar cast revealing *Elektra* to be far from the neurotic little shocker of reputation.

Meanwhile, back at St. Pancras, the first professional production of Phyllis Tate's (1960) opera *The Lodger*. Jack the Ripper is a good subject but Miss Tate, and her librettist David Franklin, have concentrated on the psychological aspect of the case. The core of the work poses the question: is this man a cruel murderer to be handed over to the police, or a mentally sick, pathetic object to be taken to a doctor? Mrs. Bunting, in whose house the Ripper lodges, rather surprisingly, considering her background and the period (1880), feels he is sick, and quotes the Bible ("the greatest of these is charity") in justification.

Though the music is attractive, atmospheric and interestingly orchestrated, Miss Tate seems to have failed to come to grips with the central problem in operatic terms. The crucial scene, when Mrs. Bunting alone in the house attempts to reconcile her criminal-or-psychopath dilemma, is conceived as an orchestral section based on the ticking of a clock. One had to resort to the programme notes for explanation. Similarly, the climax of the piece when the Ripper "after a final crisis" disappears into the night "empty of violence" is insufficiently focussed.

But there is much in the opera to appeal, and a more polished performance might reveal greater integrity in the work.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

# on records

Gerald Lascelles / Comes the spring

The advent of spring seems to bring each year a crop of musical visitors to our shores. One who has dallied too long in America since he last came here in 1957 is Earl Hines, pianist extraordinary, who opens a three week tour in Manchester on 2 April. His background and experience is vast, dating back to 1928 and Louis Armstrong, not to mention leading his own big band in the late '30s. His recent recording activities have been limited but his scintillating piano work can be heard on two albums issued in the past year. **Earl Fatha Hines Solos** (Vocalion) is of 1956 origin, while **Earl's Pearls** (MGM) features him with a rhythm section, and was made four years later.

Ella Fitzgerald opens her customary April tour in London on 10 April, and will be sharing the bill with that much recorded pianist, Oscar Peterson. Her latest album is **Ella Fitzgerald Sings the Jerome Kern Songbook** (Verve) which she does with effortless ease, but sometimes lacking the sparkle of her earlier work. Kern's music is always a delight to me, and covers a great span of time, since he started writing before the first war, and remained active in this field till his death in 1945.

A less noticed visitor is a member of the Oscar Peterson trio, Ray Brown, one of the select few really great bass players in the field of jazz. He joins with vibraphonist Milt Jackson for a most unusual album, **Much in Common** (Verve), that came late last year. On five tracks a young spiritual singer, Marion Williams, whom Ray first heard singing in the London production of *Black Nativity*, joins the group to express the joy—*Give Me that Old Time Religion*—and the sadness—*Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child*—which are such an essential part of this music. Miss Williams scorned the suggestion that she should sing the blues as being against her principles; the moving and passionate performance she gives convinces me that her work lies very close to the jazz base.

The same comments apply to Marie Knight, whose **Songs of the Gospel** (Mercury) are rousing examples of the hot gospel style. She enjoys a sizeable accompanying group, with choir, organ and rhythm, and often takes her music into theatres and night clubs in the States.

Count Basie, who usually comes here in the spring, will not arrive until the autumn.

His new album *Basie Land* (Verve) is typical in that it features the work of one arranger, Billy Byers, and allows this swinging shouting group to show all their paces. An earlier session, **Easin' It** (Columbia) released at the end of last year, features the writing and playing of one of his top soloists, tenorist Frank Foster. This session gets off the ground even better than the Byers set, but both are fine examples of the Basie sound. If you want to find out how it all began, turn to **K.C. Jazz** (RCA Victor), that features the music of Bennie Moten as he played in the late '20s. Shortly thereafter an unknown pianist, William Basie, took over the piano and later the whole band, on Moten's death in 1935. Crude though it sounds today, the music has a superb beat, and more than one soloist you can hear here went on to play in Basie's band.

There is one jazzman who is long overdue for a visit to this country—Horace Silver. I have good news for his fans: Horace and his group will be playing two concerts in London on 8 May. His quintet goes from strength to strength, dispensing rhythmic and imaginative jazz, as you can hear in **Song For My Father** (Blue Note). This is a most impressive album whether you buy it for listening or dancing purposes, showing Horace's ability both as composer and pianist, while the rest of the group have ample solo space in which they are able to give vent to their rhythmic and other feelings.



The Lord Mayor of London, Sir James Miller, receives from Mr. Terry Ashwood, editor of *Pathé News*, a print of their colour film of Sir Winston Churchill's funeral, in which the *City* featured so largely. The presentation was at the Mansion House



John Woodvine in *The Shoemaker's Holiday* at the Mermaid Theatre

10% off!

It's a **Mad Mink Spring** at **Maxwell Croft**

from now to May 8th  
10% off all  
mink purchases



At auction after auction, Maxwell Croft has scooped prize parcels of mink from the fur capitals of the world. Now you can enjoy the fruits of his success. Until May 8th, Maxwell Croft is offering a special spring discount of 10% off all mink orders.

Take a taxi quickly to Maxwell Croft's Bond Street salon. There are only a limited number of mad mink days till May 8th.

**Maxwell Croft Limited**

105-106 New Bond St., London, W.1.  
Telephone: Mayfair 6226.  
Also at Milsom Street, Bath.



# DINING IN

Helen Burke / Exotic fruits & homely herbs

It takes a long time for a rare fruit or vegetable to regain popularity after an enforced absence, especially when it was only just becoming known previously. Recently, I have found two fruits which I have greatly missed—custard apples and cumquats.

I had almost forgotten how to prepare custard apples and there is no reference to them in my rather large library of cookery books. In my book of hand-written recipes, however, I came across some notes on them. Halve the fruit and scoop out the pulp and mash it, discarding the large flattish black stones. For each apple, allow about  $\frac{1}{2}$  pint of double cream whipped not quite to the peak stage. Stir the cream into the pulp, together with a little cognac and sugar to taste. Pile the mixture into the shells and serve. Nice for a change because they are so unusual. Or omit the liquor and use vanilla sugar for its flavour.

Cumquats are about the size

of plums, orange in colour and with a suggestion of orange flavour. They are Chinese and cans from Hong Kong are always available. Preserve them in syrup; they are expensive but less so than when bought in their thick syrup.

Lightly prick a quart of them all over. Cover with cold water, bring to the boil, put on the lid and simmer them until they are really soft. Lift them out. Measure, in bulk rather than weight, 2 breakfast cups of preserving sugar and one of the water in which the cumquats were cooked. Simmer until the sugar is dissolved and then boil for a few minutes. Turn the cumquats into this syrup and cook for a few minutes. The syrup should not be too thick and the cumquats should retain their lovely deep orange colour.

Turn the cumquats into several small jars or one large one. Add a teaspoon of brandy to each small jar and a tablespoon or two to a large jar. Seal quickly because the brandy

will quickly evaporate. Store until required, reversing the containers from time to time. These cumquats are a most delicious addition to any fruit salad or are an excellent sweet by themselves.

The time for planting herbs will soon be here. People with gardens should have a variety of herbs growing adjacent to the kitchen door so that it is easy to nip out and pick what is required. But I am more concerned with town dwellers who have no gardens.

I cannot imagine myself without fresh herbs—at least a selection of those which are easy to grow on window-sills. To be able to pick them fresh on the spot does inspire one to use them. Chives, for instance—not only to include in chilled leek and potato soup but also to add to whipped mashed potatoes, in potato salads, sprinkled over sliced tomato salads—and for dozens of other things. They grow easily in window-boxes and are perennial so that they come up of their own accord each year. My chives are so prolific that, each spring, I have to separate them and give some of them away to others to encourage them to grow herbs. Then there is mint. At one time I had five different

varieties in my window-boxes. Parsley, too. My sage “bush” is now 20 years old. My thyme plant lived for years. I have also grown chervil successfully, but I never attempted tarragon because it seemed to me that it might be too tall for a window-box and may well be blown over. The watering of my kitchen window-box is no problem. The cold water tap is at hand. I need only raise the window and the job is done. Window-boxes, even for country dwellers and others who have gardens, are not a bad idea.

Now Sutton & Sons, the famous seeds people of Reading, have come along with a timely idea—a herb-garden kit comprising a window-box complete with the right quantity of special soil and five already growing herbs, each in a porothene bag, ready to plant.

The herbs are chives, marjoram, sage, tarragon and thyme. All are perennials, which means they will grow and grow. The complete cost of this kit, including packing and postage, is only 42s. An accompanying brochure gives hints on the various uses of the individual herbs. With my wonderful spice and dried-herb rack and the growing plants in my old window-boxes, I have always just what I need.

# MAN'S WORLD

David Morton / Styles beyond fashion

When there's a feeling of spring, but the air itself is still a bit nippy, when a man wants a suit that's lighter than winter-weight but still tougher and warmer than a true summer lightweight, when a man wants a suit that he can wear in all but the most formal outposts of city life, and still be happy with the same suit in the country at the weekend—well, for all these occasions a lightweight tweed seems to fit the bill as nothing else can.

I went along to Gieves in Old Bond Street to see what they had to offer in this line. With 14 cutters in their workrooms downstairs they're probably as populous as any tailor in London, and certainly cover the waterfront as far as variety goes, with everything from full dress uniforms to sports jackets. Enthusiasts, too: Mr. Rodney Gieve and one of his senior fitters had a very high opinion of one bolt of light tweed, saying it was the nearest thing they'd seen to tweeds of pre-war quality—and they didn't mean the '39-'45 war, either. It certainly had a wonderful “handle”

to it, not one of those tweeds that would start to shine after a while. And like all good tweeds, it seemed to have all the colours of the countryside woven into it, sky, earth, trees and water, the whole blending into a rich, subdued whole.

They showed me a 14-ounce twist by Reid & Taylor that would make up beautifully, and a wonderful bundle of swatches from the Hardy Alsport range. Made to measure, a tweed suit in these materials would cost an average of 44 guineas for a two-piece suit, and from 49 to 50 guineas if a waistcoat was added. But in the ready-made area they have some most attractive tweed suits in these lighter weights from 25 guineas, two-piece, to 32 guineas, three-piece. I liked a grey herringbone tweed I saw that would have fitted as well into a boardroom as a gunroom, since it had none of the hairiness sometimes associated with tweed. I should add a caveat here: below a certain weight, which Gieves judges to be about 14 ounces, tweed starts to lose its character, and while very

lightweight tweeds can be made, there are materials more suitable for a really hot-weather suit.

From suits to knitwear: I've been looking at Byfords spring range, and it includes some useful garments, especially for the sportsman. “Sloop,” for example, a cotton T-shirt with a crew neckline and short sleeves, looks as nautical as its name. It's made in navy or white, and costs about 39s. 6d. “Coaster” would be pretty useful for summer sailing, too, being made of lightweight terry towelling with a slashed neck and short sleeves cuffed in a contrasting colour; white, scarlet, pale blue or gold, all with white cuffs. It will cost about 27s. 6d. “Silverstone” is a V-necked pullover in pure wool, medium weight, with knitted stripes down the front from the neck and a breast pocket; six colours, of which I like best the tartan green and the tobacco, and the price is about 92s. 6d. “Reef” is a huskier pullover, but not as heavy as it looks, since it's made from Acrilan. The upper part of the sleeves and the body are knitted in a contrasting stitch to the rest of the garment. Price will be about 5 guineas.

A friend who'd been to see the film version of *My Fair Lady*

remarked that, while everyone else seemed to be in period dress, Rex Harrison seemed to be wearing ordinary mid-1960's clothes. A tribute perhaps to the staying power of really comfortable clothing. The Scotch House in Knightsbridge have the true Professor Higgins cardigans, in heavy knit rib, with raglan sleeves and two flapped pockets big enough to hold a packet of 20 cigarettes. With leather buttons, this cardigan is available in gold, rust, natural, or sage green, and costs £9 10s. 6d. Herbert Johnson in Bond Street have some of the Professor's tweed hats, and very comfortable they are. I don't know quite how the Professor would have reacted to a suede hat made up in the same style, but they look pretty good to me. Simpsons, Piccadilly, have one in a nice tobacco colour for £5 10s.

Men's clothes *do* change, as I was reminded when I saw some plastic construction kits of the Beatles in Hamley's window, complete down to the last detail of the Cardin-style, neckless jackets. But I suspect men will still be wearing tweed suits, comfortable sweaters and rather shapeless hats when, in A.D. 2000, someone re-makes *My Fair Lady* in period (1960s) dress.

## STRETCH, ROLL, FLAP, SHRUG, SMILE & RELAX

Full relaxation on the Audley chaise longue that converts into a single bed or sofa. It costs from £36 19s. 6d. at Vono Ltd., 71, Grosvenor Street, W.1. Leotard from Anello & Davide

Nervous tension is the enemy of beauty; the remedy is conscious relaxation. Once a day try to relax—even if only for a minute or two. Stretch and let go, yawn widely, stretch arms and legs just like a cat. The parts of the body most susceptible to tension are the back of the neck, face, shoulders and hands. Once or twice a day do the relaxed head roll.

It reduces tension, wards off stiff necks, improves the blood supply to complexion and hair. Keeping the shoulders down and the eyes level, let the head fall forward on the chest, then circle it to the right, let it fall backwards and then on to the left shoulder. Repeat this circular movement smoothly five times then reverse the direction, moving first towards left, backwards, right and to the front again. Watch your hands and flap them loosely from the wrists if they seem tense. Shrug your shoulders, lifting them right up to your ears and then let them fall. Occasionally glance in the mirror to see that you are not knitting your brows or clenching your jaw. Try smiling instead.

Diet plays its part too: anti-tension foods contain vitamin B. These are wheat germ, brewers' yeast, whole grain, liver, kidney, brains, fish roe, lean beef and mutton.

Beauty treatments are relaxing and a course of face, scalp or body massage are invaluable for breaking tension. Even going to bed half-an-hour earlier and spending time on hair brushing and face massage will help to unwind and prepare you for sound sleep. At night, when you lie down, avoid holding up your head with your neck muscles.

Dunlopillo have produced a Beauty Pillow cut away in front to give support to the neck and, incidentally, prevent a double chin. This pillow has another function. The back of it is hollowed out to prevent a brand new hair-do from being wrecked during sleep. It also gives room for rollers. The Beauty Pillow costs 49s. 6d.

It is impossible to relax on a sagging mattress or out-worn bed springs. If you owe yourself a new bed, have a look at Slumberland's new Posture Sprung beds. They are designed for good posture and a straight spine.

Beauty Flash: Vitaglo, a new vitamin cream by Maria Hornes, used as a night cream and massaged into the skin, is an excellent tonic for a winter-dried complexion. Until now the skin absorption of B12 and E vitamins has been a problem. This has now been overcome by the use of a tissue oil which is a counterpart of the natural oil of the skin. It costs 22s. from Maria Hornes, 16 Davies Street, W.1 or from Harrods, Marshall & Snelgrove, and Selfridges.



# Weddings

## Bond—Mason:

Rosemary, only daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Robert Bond, of Silfield Lodge, Wymondham, Norfolk, was married to David, son of Mr. & Mrs. Geoffrey Mason, of Little Palegrave Hall, Sporle, King's Lynn, at Wymondham Abbey, Norfolk



## Farmer—Caddy:

Cherry, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Sydney Farmer, of Lang Warren, Manor Way, Beckenham, was married to John, son of Mr. & Mrs. G. W. Caddy, of Willowdene, The Links, Pembrey, Carmarthenshire, at St. Margaret's, Lothbury, E.C.2



## Wigan—Stevenson:

Sarah, daughter of Major & Mrs. Derek Wigan, of Drewitts, Warminglid, Sussex, was married to Rodney, elder son of Mr. & Mrs. Geoffrey Stevenson, of Crichel, Moor Park, Farnham, Surrey, at Holy Trinity, Brompton



Dudley Noble / Cutting the red tape

# MOTORING

Beginning appropriately on April Fool's Day, one of the last vestiges of red tape concerned with taking a car across to the Continent will vanish. This is the form known as the "29.C(Sales)" which has to be filled in with details of the car, exactly as in the logbook. It is in duplicate, and part one has to be left with the British Customs at the port of departure, while part two has to be retained to prove, on return, that the car actually has been taken out of this country and that no bilking of the tax collector is afoot.

Now some Grand Panjandrum has realized that the car's logbook is just as good, and so the "29.C(Sales)" follows the triptyque, the carnet and the I.C.M.V. (international certificate for motor vehicles) into the limbo of forgotten documents—where Western Europe is concerned. The more far-flung countries continue to demand a carnet, and sometimes an international driving permit.

Now the formalities have been reduced to producing a "green card," the international certificate of insurance, and when I drove across France into Switzerland the other day my path could not have been smoother. I made my way through Kent to B.U.A.'s car ferry airport at Lydd, a stone's throw from Dungeness, with its bird sanctuary and nuclear power station, and was soon airborne over the Channel. 20 minutes later we were touching down at Le Touquet, and only a few moments after our party had shown passports (and the greencard), our glitteringly new Rolls-Royce came majestically off the unloading ramp and slid silently to a standstill alongside us. It bore the registration number JB.1, the personal registration of its owner, Mr. Jack Barclay, who had sportingly entrusted it to our care though it had barely been run in.

After assuring the Customs officer that we had positively nothing to declare, we started on the first leg of our journey, a 300-mile run to Avallon. It need hardly be said, I suppose, that the Silver Cloud lived up to its name, and wafted us at a gentle 60 or 70 m.p.h. without hurry or fuss, depositing us at the Hotel de la Poste in nice time for a wash and brush-up

and a couple of aperitifs before sampling the three Michelin-star menu of M. Hure, which, as always, was hors concours.

Next day we took a slight detour southwards to lunch in the deserted village of Pérouges where M. Thibaut conducts the Ostellerie, with its immense bedrooms furnished with massive four-posters. Then by way of Nantua and past the impressive monument to the French Resistance in this wild and mountainous region so close to peaceful Switzerland. For my homeward trip I took over one of the new Triumph sports cars, a TR4A that had made its debut at the Salon de l'Automobile at Geneva. It is similar to the previous TR model, but now has independent springing to rear as well as front wheels and its four-cylinder 2.1 litre engine pepped up to give 104 b.h.p.

It certainly is a lively little car to handle, with a high top gear on which 110 m.p.h. can be got on suitable roads. There were only a few such stretches but I made full use of them, and never once felt a qualm or bends taken at high speeds when visibility made that possible. The four-speed gearbox (synchromesh on all) was a joy to manipulate, with ratios nicely chosen to take fullest advantage of the engine's revving capability.

I was making for Calais, to catch the afternoon sailing of the *Free Enterprise* and, in order to stay overnight within a few hours' drive of Calais, I aimed to reach Fère-en-Tardenois in time for dinner.

This little place is about 30 miles to the west of Rheims which always seems insufferably crowded with tourists; at Tardenois, by contrast, the Hostellerie du Château is set in a spacious park, in which are the ruins of a castle that must have been a veritable stronghold in troubled times three or four centuries ago.

The hotel is a luxurious building where one can eat and sleep in peace and quiet: it is one of the 68 Relais de Campagne throughout France. A list can be had from the Continental Touring Club, 11 Bathurst Street, London W.2. And so home, across a smooth and sunlit Channel, in one of the most pleasant car ferries that sails any sea.

# PAINTINGS

## A UNIQUE ADVISORY SERVICE IN YOUR OWN HOME

Advice and Expertise on prevailing market values, and the most efficient methods of selling, where desired.

The Restoration Department provides exceptional quality craftsmanship at essentially moderate charges.

Estimates and consultations free. (U.K. only.)

Valuation fees by arrangement.

Retained by family trusts and banking houses.

Write: Sir John Onslow, Bart.,  
Fine Art Consultants (London) Ltd.,  
10, Blenheim Street,  
New Bond Street,  
London, W.1. HYDe Park 5504/5.

*Representation in Paris and Geneva.*

## Made specially for Antiques by Goddards



These unique polishes are made from a formula handed down through generations and known only to Goddards. They have remarkable cleansing qualities; give a rich patina rather than high gloss. Both polishes maintain the condition of the finest woods. Available at leading stores.

**J. Goddard & Sons, Ltd.**



By appointment to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, Mfrs. of Silver Polishes. J. Goddard & Sons, Ltd.  
Nelson Street, Leicester. 299 Madison Avenue, New York 10017, New York.

# ESCAPE!

## TO THE CANARY ISLANDS

### HOTEL GRAN CANARIA, LAS PALMAS

A first class hotel in unrivalled position by the famous golden sands of Las Canteras beach, Las Palmas. 90 rooms all with bath or shower, dancing to resident orchestra, notable cuisine and wine cellar, are some of the reasons why people who appreciate gracious living take their holidays here. Special summer rate from 54/- per day full pension.

London representatives:

**OVERSEAS HOTEL RESERVATIONS LTD.**

Portland House, Stag Place, S.W.1. Telephone: VICTORIA 8151

# Haig in every Home

and Handy Sizes for Parties,  
Travelling and Sporting Events



BOTTLE



NEW 40 oz.  
HOME SIZE  
BOTTLE



Recommended  
Retail Prices

New 40 oz. 66/-  
Bottle 44/6  
½ Flask 23/3  
¼ Flask 11/11  
New 4 oz. 7/11  
Miniature 4/6

Don't be vague  
—ask for Haig

## SUEDE AND SHEEPSKIN

### now cleaned and proofed

The elegance of Suede and Sheepskin requires the extra care of Achille Serre Specialist cleaning. Skilled craftsmen remove stains, restore shape and appearance. Now by a unique process, your garment is also shower-proofed to resist troublesome rain spots and stains.

Take to any branch or post direct to:

**ACHILLE SERRE**

Walthamstow, London, E.17







*Garvey*  
JEREZ

IMPORTED BY PERCY FOX AND COMPANY

Domestic English period glass includes chandeliers, an essential part of decor that had many stages of development during the 18th century and early 19th. It is probable that English glass chandeliers of the 18th century followed the same pattern as those that are known to have existed in the previous century. They were made in rock crystal, and evolved in the first instance from the plain glass candle arms that appeared about 1710, taking the place of metal arms on gesso wall mirrors. At the time the plain glass arm, drip-pan and candle tube were made as one piece. Two decades later (c. 1730-1740) it will be found that the arms, still constructed of plain glass, have detachable drip-pans to collect wax droppings. It is unfortunate that few of these early chandeliers are to be found today; maybe they were never made in quantity. However, from about 1750 chandeliers became very popular and specimens are more readily available. Those produced in the middle of the century and later may perhaps be said to belong to the heyday of the glass chandelier and in 1750 the arms begin to acquire cut facets, and superficial decora-

tion begins to creep in with the addition of simple cut pendants in a variety of patterns and shapes. Another feature is the large canopy invariably added at the top and bottom of the shafts and from which hang more decorative pendants.

Rich and voluptuous certainly describes chandeliers that evolved during the 1760's—the "Age of the Rococo Chandelier"—and it is easy to understand why these particular pieces became accepted as rococo with their arms of complicated shapes having a variety of cut motifs either hanging from every point, or poised on the arms. 1770 marks the beginning of the Classical Period under the influence of Adam and Wyatt; the urn that appears at this time most frequently found in the shaft is a typical example of the Adam influence.

There was little change in design until about 1790 when detachable nozzles seem to have come in, possibly because they were easier to replace than the whole arm—after all accidents do happen; and when a candle is allowed to burn down the tube may crack. It will also be found that the theme of the Adam chandelier

is maintained, but developments such as attention to detail led to the infinite repetition of small motifs. Pear-shaped drops predominate with only the occasional circular pendant. The quality of lapidary cutting on the drops used for chandeliers of this period has never been surpassed.

After a period of uneasy transition the shaped glass stem eventually gives way about 1810 to chains of graduated drops thereby giving a far more solid outline than formerly, and setting the style for the next 20 years. Chain drops are circular, octagonal or occasionally square; pendant drops are usually long tapered icicles. In these chandeliers it will be found that frames of ormolu support short arms, either of ormolu or glass, and the drip pans and nozzles are cut with a variety of glittering patterns, principally diamond and step cutting.

Finally, from 1830 there is a gradual but marked falling off in both quality and design. By 1870 drops had become too expensive to manufacture in this country, and manufacturers had to resort to dressing their creations with drops imported in bulk from Bohemia.

## SAN REMO ITALIAN RIVIERA ROYAL HOTEL

Flower garden and park

Seawater Swimming pool

Resident orchestra,  
afternoon and evening  
concerts, dancing

Private parking

18 hole golf course 3 miles  
from the Hotel

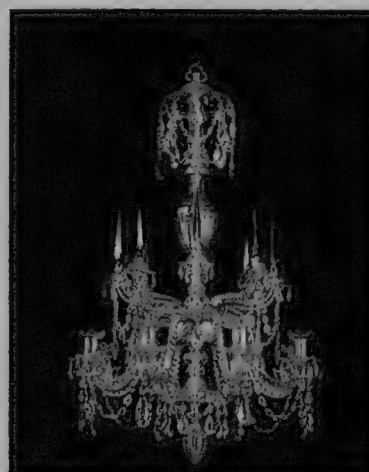
Nearest Airport: NICE—35 miles

Cables: ROYAL SAN REMO

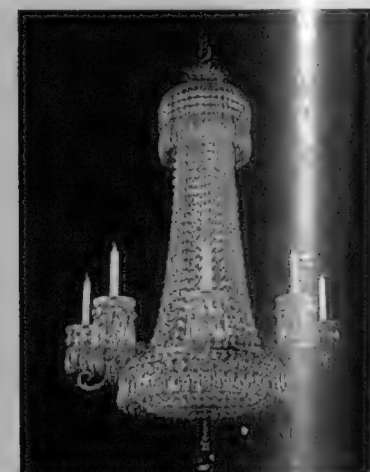
Phone: San Remo 84321



*A fine chandelier, dated circa 1730. The simple geometric patterns on the stem pieces were innovations that had far-reaching effects*



*By 1770 the chandelier had become much more complicated: quantities of small drops have been joined to form festoons and pendants in this example from the classical period*



*Chains of graduated drops gave a solid silhouette to chandeliers of the early 19th century. This example dates from about 1810. Photographs, courtesy Delomosne & Son, Kensington, W.8*

# Classified advertisements

## PERSONAL

**GENEALOGY, FAMILY HISTORIES,** heraldic research and art-work. **ACHIEVEMENTS LTD.,** Northgate, Canterbury, Kent. Tel. 62618.

**INCUBAL SCHOOL OF DESIGN.** Ten-week concentrated lecture courses in Interior Design (classical and modern) architecture, furniture antiques. Also practical design classes. Next courses begin 26th April and 27th September. Applications to Principal, 10 Milner Street, S.W.3. KNIGHTSBRIDGE 0568.

**100 MIN. PRICE PAID FOR ANTIQUE** .38 S&W Revolver weighing over 4 lb. All old COLTS and similar revolvers, Dueling pistols, Muskets, Rifles, Cannon, etc. bought at the highest prices. Kesterton, Townsend Street, Cheltenham. Phone 25882.

**REGISTERED PRIVATE NURSES** available for duties in England, Channel Islands or abroad. They are also available for escorting invalids, patients and convalescents on worldwide journeys. Southdown Nursing Association, 93/97 Regent Street, London W.1. Telephone No. REGent 5533 for London area and abroad. Chichester 3420 3488 for England, Wales, Isle of Wight and Channel Islands.

**NATION-WIDE BUREAU** arranges introductions view friendship, marriage. Age 21 upwards. For free details in plain sealed envelope write: Mayfair Service (Dept. 21), 60 Neal Street, London, W.C.2.

**FOR EDUCATION HERE/ABROAD** consult David Talbot Rice, 19 Ovington Gardens, London, S.W.3. KNI 1619.

**HEATHER JENNER MARRIAGE BUREAU,** 124 New Bond Street, W.1. MAYfair 9634. Advice Bureau Incorporated.

**ENJOY WRITING?** Then write for Profit. Send for "Writers Handbook" (free) detailing countless opportunities for beginner or experienced. Writer's Ring (T), Temple Courts, 51 Temple Row, Birmingham 2.

**DUPICATING, SHORTHAND,** professional typing (tapes/MSS), translating. Mabel Eyles, 10 Beaconsfield Road, N.1. ENT 3324.

**SALMON FISHING,** Blackwater, south bank 2-mile stretch. Available 1st February. Furnished chalet. Woodland Cabin to rent. Smith-Bosanquet Stanchills, Hengrave, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk.

**GIVE A DINNER PARTY** without the work. I will make all the arrangements, including the cooking, for a large or small party. Ring Clare Quinn. CAN 9049.

**IMMEDIATE ADVANCES.** £50 to £10,000. No security. **REGIONAL TRUST LTD.,** 8 Clifford Street, New Bond Street, W.1. Telephones REG 5983 and REG 2914.

**SAVE 7/- IN THE £** on stocking bills! Best brands, perfects. Free shade card, etc. from Nylons Unlimited, Dept. T., Bath.

**LEARN FLOWER ARRANGING** the Constance Spry way through specially prepared home-study Courses. Full details from Institute of Domestic Arts, Dept. 620, Parkgate Road, London, S.W.11.

**STELLA FISHER BUREAU** for a painless (actually rather pleasant) office job hunt. Call 436 Strand, W.C.2.

**FANCY DRESS COSTUMES FOR HIRE.** Bermans, the Film and Theatrical Costume Specialists, specialising in Fancy Dresses for children. Terms on application Department TB.63.

**M. BERMAN LTD.,** 18 Irving Street, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

**POEMS WANTED.** Send Sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to: Dept. T.T. ARCADIAN AGENCY, 21 Kingly Street, London, W.1.

**LEARN BRIDGE** in a happy atmosphere. Personal tuition at home or in class. Mrs. G. BALMER. FRE 8836.

**HOME COUNTIES WOODWORM & DRY ROT.** Specialists in Old Timbers and Antique Furniture. For free estimate and survey, contact (Dept. C), 50 Chichester Road, Bognor Regis. Tel. 4762.

**JAPANESE AND CHINESE ART** required by a specialist dealer. Single pieces or collections purchased. Douglas J. K. Wright, 17 Piccadilly Arcade, S.W.1. HYD 6496.

**SAVILE ROW CLOTHES.** Cancelled export orders direct from eminent tailors Benson & Clegg, P. G. Anderson, Huntsman, etc. Suits, overcoats from 10 gns. Ladies' Hunting and Riding Coats, Breeches, etc., REGENT DRESS CO. (2nd Floor lift), 14 Dover Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. HYDe Park 7180.

## PERSONAL

**HOUSE OF GADANY,** established 1810, RESTORERS AND REDESIGNERS OF JEWELLERY. All enamel and silver repairs. Stainless blades inserted into knife handles. Jewels and objets d'art in stock. 152 Walton Street, London, S.W.3. KEN 1607.

**BRIDGE TUITION** by English International. Private lessons and practice classes. For brochure apply G. C. H. Fox, 110 Mount Street, London, W.1. GRO 2844.

**MIGRAINE?** Lasting relief has been found. Write ex-sufferer (M.A. Cantab.), Box No. 651.

**NEW COMPANY,** Nursing Home/Health Centre being formed. Directorship available. Write: Walker, 24 Ormond Road, Richmond, Surrey.

**IN MEMORY** of an officer who died for his country, please give a donation or legacy to the Voluntary Hospital which above all, exists for the care of retired elderly officers of the three Services whose pensions are barely adequate for normal living. £300,000 is needed for extension of premises. For details, write to the Treasurer:

**KING EDWARD VII'S HOSPITAL FOR OFFICERS**  
(Sister Agnes Foucher)  
Patron: Her Majesty the Queen  
Beaumont House, Beaumont Street,  
London, W.1.

**OUR SELF-CONTAINED FLATLETS** with some help for aged women of low income need your support by gift or legacy. Please remember this our 27th anniversary year. Chairman, Fellowship Houses Trust, Clock House, Byfleet, Surrey.

**WANTED.** Mink, Leopard and Squirrel coats in any condition. Part exchange, if required. Call or write BENNETT, 19 South Moulton Street, W.1. MAY 2757.

**"YOHAMI"** Cultured Pearls "for a lifetime's pleasure", the ideal gift for all occasions—J. D. NEAL, The Jewellers, The Broadway, HAYWARDS HEATH.

**HAND KNITTING** by Disabled Workers from your wool and patterns. They will also make up your own knitting. Please send s.a.e. for price list. **HOMEBOUND CRAFTSMEN,** 25a Holland Street, Kensington, W.8. (WES 3924.)

**DEANS CONTINENTAL BLINDS** add gaiety and colour to your home. Deans of Putney. PUT 2533.

**ADVANCES** £100-£25,000 without Security. **THE EDGWARE TRUST LTD.,** 28 Mount Street, Park Lane, London, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 0751, HYDe Park 6452.

**"YOHAMI"** Cultured Pearls, Omega Watches, Real Stone Jewellery—Gifts for all occasions. Arun Goldsmiths Ltd., Rustington.

**BINOCULARS** on 14 days free trial. Test our new 10 x 50 model without obligation. £15/10/0 with pigskin case. Charles Frank Ltd., Saltmarket, Glasgow.

**YOUNG LADIES** sharing Flats can also share a refrigerator from **REFRIGERATOR RENTALS.** TER 9794.

**HOLIDAYS FOR BOYS 7-14.** July 24th—Aug. 31st. 21 staff; 10 acres; swim pool; riding; excursions; games, 9 gns. weekly. Brochure: Headmaster, Tavistock Hall, Heathfield, Sussex.

**SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL** Portrait Plaque. Hand carved in oak, linseed oil polished. Almost life size. £7. Send for photo, two different carvings. Chas. Rayner, Sculptural Woodcarver, Little Waltham, Chelmsford, Essex.

## UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY

A Company associated with the manufacture and distribution of **FRUIT MACHINES** is looking for suitable persons to be responsible on a local round commission basis for the collection of cash from a specified number of machines in various areas. Remuneration will be at the rate of 40% of the profit per machine, but applicants must be prepared to purchase an interest in the machine in ratio to the profit percentage taken. Please write for details:—**MORRENDER ENGINEERING LTD.,** 232 Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2. Ref.: G.L.

Rates: 1/- a word (minimum charge 15/-). Box number 1/6. Semi-display, £4 per column inch. Series discount: 5% for 6, 12½% for 13 insertions. Special terms for T/C on request. Please write advertisement in block letters and send with remittance to Tatler (Classified Advertisements), Elm House, 10-16 Elm Street, London, W.C.1 (TErminus 1234). Cheques &c payable to Illustrated Newspapers Ltd.

## PERSONAL

**PIANOS,** bought, sold and taken in part exchange. Pianos and barrel-organs for hire for any occasion. **FULHAM PIANOS** 210 Lilley Road, Fulham, S.W.6. FUL 5921.

**PORTRAITS PAINTED.** Oils, water-colour or line. Sittings in Chiswick—Lewis Lupton, 2 Milnthorpe Road, W.4. CHI 3051.

**DARLING!** Our party was such a success thanks to the Cook and Butler department, Masseys Agency. WEL 6581. WHY NOT TRY THEM.

**HAND-MADE CONTEMPORARY LAMP SHADES** in Japanese Grass-paper, Hessian, Parchment or Bonded Silk, made to your own specifications. Telephone WIM 3936.

**LADY WISHES TO PURCHASE** a shop property (vacant or let) in busy main shopping street in an industrial town. Would complete before budget day. Write Mrs. M. "Chatsworth", Westminster Road, Bournemouth.

**STAMMERING. WONDER CURE** by Post. **WORLD BREAKTHROUGH** by J. Melrose Clark, 19 Atholl Crescent, Edinburgh. Stamp for leaflet.

**GREAT NEWS FOR BOATING ENTHUSIASTS!** Here is the publication you have been waiting for—"Yachting & Boating"—Britain's first Weekly for boating enthusiasts... with news while it is still news... features too! Out every Thursday only 1/- from your usual newsagent, or by yearly subscription. 65/- including postage from Circulation Manager, Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., Elm House, Elm Street, London, W.C.1.

**THE PRESTIGE OF A SECRETARY** at reasonable costs. Typing undertaken—letters, etc. Box No. 915.

**GRAPHOLOGY** is the greatest and most helpful of all the Sciences. Interpretation of Handwriting Fee 3/6d. Box No. 755.

## ENTERTAINMENT

**TOMMY KINSMAN** Bands ensure successful parties—Hear new Fontana dance party records. 8 Rutland Gate, S.W.7. KNI 5453.

**PIET TOVENAAR,** London's outstanding children's entertainer. Conjuring, ventriloquism, Punch & Judy, puppets. Any distance, 8 The Lanterns, Moss Hall Grove, N.12. HILLside 0606.

**CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU.** Widest choice of experienced Children's Entertainers for private parties. Brochures. MAYfair 2065.

**MAX CASTELLI** Orchestras and Cabaret ensure success of your function. 32 London Road, Twickenham. POP 5482.

**BOBBY MARTIN'S ORCHESTRA** for your Hunt Ball, Private Dance, etc. 125 Clarence Gate Gardens, Baker Street, N.W.1. AMB 4639.

**THE BARRACUDAS,** London's top rave group, available for your party or dance. Willing to travel out of London, and help your party go with a swing. Patricia Clarke, 38 Bronwen Court, N.W.8. CUN 1703.

**THE BANSHIES,** a great success at The Benenden and Red Hat Balls. A Beat Group Yes! But able to 'mix' it and ensure the success of your Ball or Party. REL 9894.

**WHO ARE THE WILD OATS?** They are East Anglia's leading beat group, for your party, ball or any swinging function. Telephone: Leiston, Suffolk 347.

**THE FUGITIVES,** popular at Society Balls and Parties for two years, have some vacancies left for this season. Phone GRE 5051 (evenings).

**BRITAIN'S FINEST CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINER.** Wonderful magic, Punch and Judy. Roy Baker, 45 Salisbury Avenue, Rainham, Kent. Phone Rainham 81039.

**NORMAN MYERS** takes complete charge of **CHILDREN'S PARTIES:** games and film shows. Punch & Judy and conjuring available. Cecil Chambers, Strand, W.C.2. TEM 6380, MEA 4295, MAI 7266.

**THROWING A PARTY?** Have a ball! The Buckingham Beat Group will make your party swing. GERrard 4653.

## EDUCATIONAL

**The Language Tuition Centre's SECRETARIAL COLLEGE** (Recognised by the Ministry of Education) offers Diploma Courses (a) in combined secretarial and foreign language training (b) for the training of Bilingual Secretaries and Interpreter-Translators. Full information from the Principal: 26-32 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1. Tel. LANGham 1005 & 8005.

**ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE** RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS 2 Arkwright Road, London, N.W.3. Tel. HAMpstead 9831.  
Principal: J. W. Loveridge M.A. (Cantab.) Variety of courses for a secretarial career available to English and foreign girls. New terms begin 27th April and 14th September, 1965.

**OXFORD AND COUNTY SECRETARIAL COLLEGE** 34 St. Giles, Oxford Tel. 55966.

Comprehensive secretarial training including English and French shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping and languages. Prospectus on application.

**SOUTH OF FRANCE SUMMER SCHOOL.** Lecture Tour of Collections and Art Centres on the Côte d'Azur: 22nd to 27th August and 29th to 3rd September. Details from Incubal School of Design, 10 Milner Street, S.W.3. KNI 0568.

**BASIC ART.** A postal course in the principles of abstract painting. Learn by doing. Supplementary summer courses in Majorca. Box No. 906.

**MONSIEUR JACQUES ALEXIS** (Bacc. Ph., Paris University) gives any kind of French tuition required—Kensington, Croydon, home. UPLand 9921.

**INTENSIVE GREGG SECRETARIAL COURSES.** Evening class Wednesday, English for foreigners. Frances King Secretarial School, 1A Harrington Road, S.W.7. Ken 4771.

**TANTE MARIE SCHOOL OF COOKERY,** Woking 4050. Founded by Iris Syrett, Principal: Wendy Truscott Majerowicz. One year's Cordon Bleu Arts Menagers' Diploma Course and Three Months' Cuisining Courses for girls at unique attractive school. Refresher courses in French Cookery and Patisserie.

**BEAUTYCLINIC TRAINING CENTRE** Mrs. Ray Cochrane has vacancies for specially selected students to be trained in all branches of Beauty Culture. Details from the Beauty Clinic, 118 Baker Street, London, W.1. Tel. WELbeck 3405.

## THE STUDY HOUSE ALASSIO, ITALY.

Term begins May 1st. Modern languages and English subjects for G.C.E. at 'O' and 'A' levels. Senior language and art courses for older girls. Brochure from Miss Wills Browne, Hill House, Stratton, near Cirencester.

## Speedwriting THE a,b,c, SHORTHAND Trade Mark

Shorthand training to Diploma level takes only 6 to 8 weeks at a School of Speedwriting. Also 5-month Secretarial Courses or Personal Tutorial Home Study Courses available. Schools in London (Oxford Street, Kingston, Ilford & Watford) and Bristol. For information write or phone the Registrar.

**LONDON SCHOOL OF SPEEDWRITING** Room 97, Avon House, 356-366 Oxford Street, London, W.1. HYD 3401.

## PROPERTY

### APARTMENT IN BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS

Beautiful Wates built luxury flat in Dulwich with panoramic windows overlooking own private landscaped gardens. Recently decorated throughout, Lounge 22ft. by 17ft., polished wood block floor. Two Double Bedrooms, American planned modern fitted Kitchen, smart Turquoise Bathroom, efficient gas-fired central heating and drying cabinet. Lift and Porter. Garage and Car Park. 13 minutes Victoria. Must sell prior to removal.

94 year Lease. £6,300.  
Please ring GIPsy Hill 7392



## HOTELS AND ACCOMMODATION

**TORQUAY.** PALM COURT HOTEL. Sea Front. Ideally situated for winter and spring holiday. Central heating. Open all year. Telephone 24881. Three Star Hotel.

**SUSSEX.** Luxurious Country House in own beautiful grounds. Central heating. Log fires. Continental cuisine. Diets observed. Swimming pool. Sailing near by. Good walking and riding country. Stables in vicinity. Few vacancies for permanent residents. Licensed. Woodend House, West Stoke, Chichester. West Ashling 268.

**SWEENEYS OUGHTERARD HOTEL, CONNEMARA.** A.A. Grade A. Centre Corrib Country. Fishing, shooting, Touring. Famous 50 years for fine food, wines, comfort. Peat fires. Rooms with bath. Open all year. Brochure. Tel./Grams. Oughterard 7.

**LUXURY FAMILY HOTEL,** comfortable and fully licensed. Children welcome 50 bedrooms, 21 en suite. Swimming pool, tennis, putting, Golf Saunter, Westward Ho! A.A., R.A.C. Colour brochure. LEE BAY HOTEL, Lee, Nr. Ilfracombe, Devon. Telephone Ilfracombe 60.

**SIDMOUTH IS LOVELY,** and the TORBAY HOTEL offers a perfect holiday. The best of fare, willing service, central heating. No steps. Lift. Directly overlooking Cricket Field and Sea. A very highly recommended Hotel. Proprietress: Mrs. Sanders. Tel. Sidmouth 90.

**ACTON CASTLE,** near Marazion, Cornwall. 17th-century Castle Hotel, luxuriously modernised, providing excellent comfort, cuisine and service. Panoramic coastline views all bedrooms. Own beautiful grounds. Private beach. S.a.e. coloured brochure.

**ALDEBURGH, SUFFOLK.** Moot Green House, Crag Path (sea front), offers quiet relaxing holidays. Excellent food and every comfort.

**YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE** at Crag Head, East Cliff, Bournemouth, at any time. (Write for Photo/Colour Brochure).

**SOUTHSEA.** THE SOLENT HOTEL. R.A.C. & A.A.\*\*\* on seafloor. Fully licensed: 65 bedrooms: lift. Open all the year. Restaurant open till 10 p.m. daily. Ideal for Holidays and Christmas. Telephone Portsmouth 55321. Brochure.

**DORSET, THE NEW INN,** Cerne Abbas. XVI century coaching house is now the place to stay. Newly appointed A.A. and R.A.C. Daily or weekly terms. Tel. Cerne Abbas 274.

**TORQUAY, SYDOR HOTEL,** licensed, excellent cuisine, comfort assured, parking. Write brochure. Tel. 87737.

**TORQUAY, ELMINGTON HOTEL.** Facing sea, 3 minutes Promenade. Games, Billiards, T.V. First-class food and service. Garages, parking. Brochure. Tel. 65192.

**TORQUAY, WOODLEY GRANGE HOTEL,** Petitor. Beautiful Tudor residence, adjoining golf course and cliffs. Tel. 87899.

**FOR LONDON HOTELS** ring HOTAC, 93 Baker Street, W.1. WEL 2555.

**SIDMOUTH, DEVON.** THE ROYAL YORK HOTEL. A.A. Three Star. Fully licensed. Fine position facing sea. Illustrated brochure on request. Tel. 43.

**MARINE HOTEL,** Elie—Fife's most luxurious hotel. Golfing, swimming, sea fishing, riding, etc. Tel.: Elie 555.

A.A. **WHITE FRIARS HOTEL** R.A.C.  
Herstmonceux, Sussex. Tel: 3299.  
(on the A271)

London 58 miles. Sea 4 miles. Charming 18th Century Hotel. Modern equipped bedrooms and bathrooms. Renowned Cellar Buttery and Restaurant. Late meals.

Under the same direction as:—  
Ringmer Hotel, Ringmer, Nr. Lewes,  
Shillingford Bridge Hotel, Oxon.

A Luxury South Devon Hotel  
at attractive terms

Suites available

Licensed. A.A. & R.A.C.

Exquisite Cuisine

**HOTEL BEL ALP**  
**HAYTOR (S. DEVON)**

Haytor 217

Resident Proprietors:

Mr. & Mrs. L. Cowen

## HOTELS AND ACCOMMODATION

**TENBY & DISTRICT.** Superior Furnished houses, flats, etc., to let for summer holidays. Detailed list. Charles Birt & Co., Tenby Estate Offices, Tenby.

**TOP PEOPLE** get away more and more week-ends to my comfortable country house on sunny Romney Marsh: relaxing, extremely civilized, superb food, centrally heated. Phone Dymchurch 3333. Claridge House, Dymchurch, Romney Marsh, Kent.

**WIDECOMBE-IN-THE-MOOR—**Wooder Manor Hotel. Country House. A.A. R.A.C. Licensed. Ideal touring base or for peace and quietness in own private grounds. Widecombe 240.

**SALTHILL. GOLF LINKS HOTEL.** Sea front. Rooms with baths. Champion Golf. Fish. A.A. R.I.A.C. Brochure. Tel. Galway 4334.

**BYRN BRAS CASTLE, CAERNARVON.** Beautiful flats, antiques, central heating, every comfort. Magnificent grounds, swimming pool, panoramic views. Ideal centre for North Wales.

**TORBAY. MIDDLEPARK HOTEL,** Sea Front, Paignton, Devon. Tel. 82025. Licensed. B.B/Evening Dinner 9-14 gns. Ample parking. Apply brochure.

**DORSET. WEST LULWORTH.** Small 16th century private hotel in centre of village, near cove. Ideal position for touring Purbecks. Comfort, courtesy, excellent food. Personal attention. Brochure—Churchfield House, West Lulworth, Dorset. Tel. West Lulworth 242.

**BRANSCOMBE, DEVON.** Two miles from the sea in lovely unspoiled East Devon. The Three Horseshoes Inn. A.A. & R.A.C. A.A. Rosette. Good food. Good wine. Good cheer. Branscombe 221.

### GLOUCESTER HOTEL WEYMOUTH

Famous since George III's reign for comfort, cuisine and "cellar." Sunnily positioned overlooking Weymouth Bay and always in season. A.A. 3-star. Tel. 404

**LAZY LUXURY?** Excellent Eating! Splendid Service. Guaranteed at the **GEORGE HOTEL,** Yarmouth, I.O.W. Tel. 331. Overlooking the Solent.

### MOOR HALL HOTEL

Ninfield, Nr. Battle. Tel. Ninfield 330  
(Personally supervised by Mrs. E. White of the Old Inn, County Down, N. Ireland

in

**SUPERB SUSSEX COUNTRYSIDE**

Secluded—yet only 4½ miles from the sea. First class riding stables in the grounds.

Charmingly appoints for an ideal family holiday.

Excellent English Cooking.  
Fully licensed.

**PARENTS AND CHILDREN—**Kimberley Hotel, Westgate-on-Sea, Kent, offers you special facilities. Terms 11½ to 18 gns. THANET 32011.

### WEIR HOTEL

WALTON-ON-THAMES

This Inn, delightfully situated by the river, provides superb food and a high standard of service. Excellent snacks can be obtained in the Copper Bar. The traveller can choose a room overlooking the river.

LUNCH 12-2 p.m. daily, 1.30 Sunday.  
DINNER 7.30-9.30 daily.

Tel. Sunbury 4530 & 2708.

## CONNOISSEURS AND COLLECTORS

**RESTORATION AND CONSERVATION** of the ANTIQUE, bronzes, ceramics, enamels, ivories, tortoiseshell, mother of pearl, objets d'art, etc. G. GARBE, 23 Charlotte Street, London, W.1. MUSEUM 1268. Founded 1770.

**1 GOLD SOVEREIGN ELIZABETH II.** £4. 100 gold sovereigns, mint condition. 3862 10s. Also collection of English and Foreign gold coins. Details on request. World Coins (Regd.) (Dept. T.R.). 216 High Road, Loughton, Essex.

**VICTORIANA.** Brass bound bedsteads 80/-. Oil lamps 70/-. Sampler 20/-. Toilet jugs, Basins 60/-. White footbath 40/-. Aspidistra 50/-. A. T. Stafford, Nalderhill Newbury, Berkshire.

## FINE ART

**RESTORATION OF FINE PAINTINGS.** No fees for estimates. Ware Galleries, 226 Fulham Road, London, S.W.10. FLA 7303.

## HOLIDAYS AND TRAVEL

**LUXURY SEA-FRONT FLATS** on the Costa Brava with three or four bedrooms, two bathrooms, maid, porter etc. From £15 per week per flat. Special terms available for restaurant service, riding and boating. British owners. Apply direct to "La Sirena," Rosas, Costa Brava, Spain.

**COMFORT,** congenial company, excellent cuisine. Licensed. Point Garry, Cleavelands Terrace. Westward Ho! Telephone Northam 409.

**AEGINA CLUB.** Tours and villa parties in Greece, Italy and Turkey. Rail/sea and air travel. 24 days from 61 gns. inclusive. Details from 73 Garden Walk, Cambridge 57140.

**ISLAND** of Hydra, Greece. Pretty furnished villa sleeps 4/5. Rental £110 monthly. Two months or longer £95 monthly. Write: BAGSHAW, Hydra.

**CARAVAN HOLIDAYS IN SPAIN** Fully equipped 4-berth Caravans for hire on beautiful coastal site on Costa Brava or for touring. MAPLERIDGE LIMITED, Chipping Sodbury, Glos.

### THE DOLPHIN CLUB

5th YEAR • TAMARIU  
The most beautiful and unspoilt resort on THE COSTA BRAVA.

SUNSHINE • WATER SKI-ING.

UNDERWATER SWIMMING.  
Club's own speedboats and 41 ft. felucca. Choice of Five Hotels from 42 gns. 15 days holiday including day flight.

Write for Brochure 38 to

**THE DOLPHIN CLUB,**  
4, Radnor House, 93-97, Regent St., W.1  
Tel. REGENT 5352 or HOLBORN 8061.

### FRENCH RIVIERA

Relax in the sun with our luxurious care-free Camping Holiday at fabulous le COLOMBIER on the COTE d'AZUR, where erected will be luxury "Chalet" Frame Tents with every item of equipment for your comfort and pleasure. Ferry reservations available.

Brochure—SELECTA SITE (EUROPE)  
113 Penhale Road, Portsmouth. Tel. 20085

### CRUISE THE CANALS

Attractively appointed 2/8 berth cruisers for hire. Hot water, refrigerator, gas fire and cooking, radio and every comfort. Brochure 5d. from CANAL PLEASURE-CRAFT LTD., Stouport-on-Severn, Worcs.

**FISHING HOLIDAYS** and African Safaris arranged by Milbanke Angling Holidays, 56 New Bond Street, London, W.1. HYD 8494. 24-page brochure sent on request.

### —15 DAYS U.S.A. £199—

15 days' all-inclusive holiday for only £199 (May 26 to June 10, 1965). See for yourself the wonders of New York and the World's Fair, Virginia, New England, Niagara, Washington, Gettysburg. Travel by Modern Jet Liner direct London-New York. V.V. Stay at first-class hotels throughout. One departure only repeating last year's highly successful tour.  
**PERSONAL SERVICE TRAVEL BUREAU**  
29 Grove Road, Eastbourne.  
Tel. Eastbourne 8000. Member of A.B.T.A.

## HOTELS ABROAD



## PRIVATE PARTY CATERING

**DISTINGUISHED CATERING** for Receptions. Private Dances, Buffets, Dinners, etc., incl. Hire and Service. DEBRY, 191 Brompton Road, S.W.3. Tel. KEN 2733. Purveyors to the Corps Diplomatique. "We cater for the Connoisseur."

**PERSONAL BUTLER** for your luncheon, cocktail or dinner parties. Excellent references. Mr. Leif, PRI 1014.

### MARQUEES FOR HIRE

Coloured Interior Linings. Wood flooring, Matting, Dance Floors Gilt Chairs. Electric Lighting, Heating. We would be pleased to quote you for your complete Dance or Wedding Reception. A. BULL & Co. Ltd., GUILDFORD 5492.

## FOR THE EPICURE

**QUAIL.** Oven-ready. 60/- per dozen including postage and recipes. Hempstead Quail Farm, nr. SAFFRON WALDEN, Essex.

**BRAHMIN VEGETARIAN COOKING.** Unique and novel for parties. Recipes, demonstrations, articles, advice and food supplied. Consult Radio and Television Personality Pundit Brahman Sinjin, B.A., 5 Lydney Close, Britwell, Slough, Bucks.

**SALARAD MAYONNAISE.** Fresh lemon juice added. For salads, sauces and sandwiches

**MOLLY O'ROURKE'S** Irish whiskey cake contains over ½ a glass of full strength Irish whiskey 13/- at all good grocers and stores, or for name of nearest stockist write to Gateaux Ltd. (T), Abford House, 15 Wilton Road, London, S.W.1.

**QUAIL.** 6 or 12 post free, stuffed with FOIS GRAS. 45/-, 85/- BOPEEP FARM, ALCISTON, SUSSEX.

**SUPERB WINES** at a fraction of normal prices in revolutionary gallon (six bottles) Vinpacs. Wine is drawn from the tap, drunk at leisure, stays perfect to the last glass. Beaujolais Fleurie 54/- per gallon, Rioja Burgundy 41/-, Spanish Medium Sherry 71/-. Your Vinpac is delivered free. P.O. or cheque or for further details write to VINPAC LTD., Dept. 40, 50 Mark Lane, London, E.C.3.

**ABANDON DULL MEALS.** Our offers of Quality Foodstuffs have appeared every week in the National Press for nearly 30 years. One of the most popular Specialities is a special Brand of WHITE PEACHES, directly imported by us and unobtainable elsewhere in the U.K. Rare and Exquisite Bouquet different from tinned fruit generally. Halves in heavy Syrup. 15 oz. tins. 12/- or 40s. Post Paid. Complete list on request. **SHILLING COFFEE CO. LTD.,** 17 Creechurch Lane, London, E.C.3.

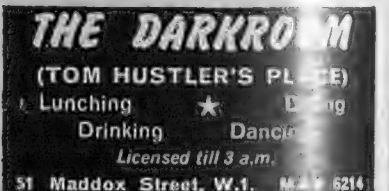
**A JOLLY GOOD SALT!** Maldon TABLE sea Salt—curious crystals of unusual purity formed *naturally* by evaporation of purified sea water. Add healthful zest to good food. Fine good Stores and Provision Merchants. Interesting leaflet available from MALDON CRYSTAL SALT Co. Ltd., Maldon, Essex.

## RESTAURANTS

### CHEZ LUIGI RESTAURANT

(Late Brusa)  
50 St. Martin's Lane, TEM 4113.  
Lunch 12-3 p.m. Dinner 12-12 a.m.  
L. MAGGIORA

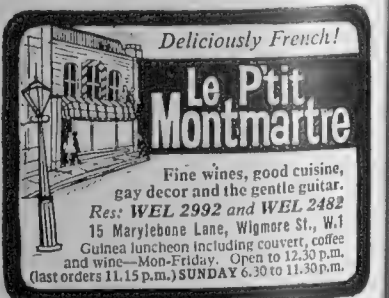
"OH, WHAT A LONG WINTER... haven't been anywhere for months!" Then you're going to enjoy a meal at THE WITHIES INN, complete near Guildford, even more than usual. Open Sundays and Mondays as well as all the other days! Lunch 1 o'clock. Dinner 7.30 or 9. Reservations Godalming 1158.



JIM, thanks for that wonderful meal last night at The Danube, 92 Queensway, W.2. Love JEAN.

**CHEZ CICCIO. THE GOURMETS' RESTAURANT** where truly great dishes are served in surroundings of dignity, quiet and charm. Reservations essential. 38c Kensington Church Street, W.8. WESTERN 2005.

**CRANKS FARMHOUSE TEAS.** In the heart of the West End, real clotted cream teas. Everything wholesome from our own bakery. 3.30 to 5 p.m. CRANKS, 22 Carnaby Street, W.1. (just behind Liberty's).



# Women adore **DAKS** skirts

...especially in

Gun-Club checks!

Outstanding among the many DAKS favourites are the skirts in Gun-Club checks, really great classics, every one. The skirt shown here is in an outstandingly beautiful 'silk tweed' but there are lots of other super DAKS skirts in all wool Gun-Club check tweeds, in splendid 3-colour combinations. Women who wear

DAKS skirts in Gun-Club checks say there really aren't any other skirts quite so aristocratic. And of course DAKS skirts fit and flatter figures because they are tailored by men for women. Write for details of your nearest stockist to S. Simpson Limited, 34 Jermyn Street, London SW1 **SIMPSON LONDON TAILORED**





you feel  
so good in  
wool

*because nothing's quite so gentle as pure new wool*

There's nothing so gentle, so precious, so soft. Wool never loses its original shape and glowing colour, always retains the softness of its first appeal. Special to wool, its natural air-conditioning; that's why you feel so good in wool.

*Lyle and Scott*  
OF HAWICK SCOTLAND

Lyle & Scott pure new wool knitwear has been awarded the Woolmark.  
'Lorraine' sweater, £3.19.6. 'Montford' cardigan, £5.19.6.  
Both pure new lambswool in a wide range of fashion colours, sizes 34-42.  
Matching knitted skirts, £4.19.6.



This is the Woolmark  
the symbol of

PURE NEW *wool*

Certification Trade Mark applied for  
by the I.W.S. Nominee Company Ltd.  
who own the Woolmark and control  
the quality standards it represents.

British Wool Knitwear — admired the world over





# GREECE

## EVER MADE AN OFFERING TO AN ORACLE?

When you approach the Temple of Apollo at Delphi, you'll know how it felt to live in the legendary past of Greek gods. Here are the paths where warrior kings strode to consult the Oracle... there, the clear, sacred springs. Under those soaring mountains and blue skies, you might well believe you have come to make your own offering to the unpredictable priestess! That's how ancient Greece affects the visitor. But modern

Greece, too, offers a special welcome. Unforgettably hospitable people, friendly, gay tavernas, comfortable hotels, motels, yachting centres. And frequent air and sea connections with many hundreds of magical islands. All under a sun that shines 300 days a year. *Contact your Travel Agent or Dept. N1, Greek National Tourist Office, 195/7 Regent St., London W.1. Tel. REG 5997.*

**GREECE  
GREET'S  
YOU  
WARMLY**







3.3 litre Vauxhall Cresta—£962.3.9. inc.

## For successful men who prefer to drive their own cars: the 3.3 litre Vauxhall Cresta

**3.3 litres, six-cylinders, 128 brake horse power...** this newest Cresta has more power than any car at the price.

Swift, accelerating power to carry you way beyond the traffic; effortless long-striding power for the motorways; safe power, with big, vacuum-servo assisted brakes and discs at the front.

**Choice of Gearbox.** If you enjoy driving, choose the 4-speed all-synchromesh gearbox with floor-mounted lever. If you would rather let the car do the work, choose the Hydra-matic automatic transmission. Or you can have the regular 3-speed gearbox (column-mounted lever) with or without overdrive.

**Choice of Seats.** In the luxury of its interior, the new Cresta matches the quality of cars costing many hundreds of pounds more. You can choose a bench front seat, individual front seats, or seats that recline to give airliner comfort on long journeys. All upholstered in fine quality leather.

**Especially Quiet.** Everything has been done to make the Cresta as quiet as possible. Extra sound-trapping material muffles road and tyre noise. The twin exhaust system contains tuned resonators to subdue exhaust noise.

Externally, the Cresta is finished in Vauxhall's Magic Mirror acrylic lacquer which requires no polishing to maintain its shine. Bright work is in stainless steel or rust-proof anodised aluminium. Factory-applied underbody seal is also standard.

With heater, head lamp flasher, reversing lamps and many special features the Cresta costs £962 3s. 9d. *including purchase tax.*

Options include: 4-speed gearbox £14 10s. 0d. Hydra-matic transmission £96 13s. 4d., individual front seats £8 9s. 2d.

If you haven't tried the latest Cresta your Vauxhall dealer will be happy to arrange a test-drive. Why not call him?

The Cresta's companion car the Vauxhall Velox is powered by the same 3.3 litre engine and is available with similar choice of transmission options. Price £859. 9s. 7d. inc. p.t.



**VAUXHALL**  
**CRESTA**



## DRESSMAKING

**ITALIAN COUTURE**, own material made up. Top Fashion House experience. Gina Dona, telephone KIL 0680.

**MARIA ANDREWS**—Couture dressmaker and designer. All styles, expertly made with clients' own or supplied materials. From 8 gns. 15 Smithamdowns Road, Purley, Surrey. UPL 1311.

**CHINESE COUTURE—ORIENTAL FASHIONS**. Miss K. Sung, 35 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. KNIGHTSBRIDGE 5953. Exclusive dresses, made to measure, ready to wear. Clients' own materials made up. Please note new address.

**FRENCH HAUTE COUTURE** Dressmaker "NOELE". Experienced, perfect fitting. Recommended. Own materials made up. WESTERN 2928.

**LEICESTER**. ARLETTE SINCLAIR French Designer Dressmaker, will execute the model of your choice in your own material. From 5 gns. Tel. WIGSTON 2327.

## DRESS AGENCIES

**VOGUE, BRITAIN'S LARGEST BUYERS**, purchase up-to-date day gowns, suits, coats, hats, lingerie. Parcels by post for offer, 59 Kensington Church Street, W.8. WES 3291.

**WE BUY GOOD MODERN LADIES WEAR**: Coats, dresses, suits, hats, cocktail wear: large sizes particularly required. Also Furs and sheepskin coats. Cash Paid, post refunded. R. DAVIS (Dept. T), 40a North Street, Brighton, Sussex.

## TAILORING

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN**, your own material hand cut and beautifully tailored for only £8/5-. Send for style chart and self-measure form. D.B. dinner & lounge jackets modernised to single-breasted. CRAIG AND SMITH, 28 St. Enoch Square, Glasgow, C.I.

**NEW SUITS FOR OLD**. Have your favourite suit or jacket copied in a fine Worst, Scotch, Manx or Cumberland quality tweed. Our unique copying service ensures satisfaction. Price: Suits from £14/5/- to £29/10/- Write for patterns and particulars. REDMAYNE, 19 Wigton, Cumberland.

**ALBERT FROME**, late Curzon Street, now 110 SEYMOUR PLACE, W.1. GRO 5595. Couture tailoring and dressmaking by experts. Customers' own material made up. Also your furs remodelled and renovated (late Bradleys). Exclusive Boutique.

**SHIRTS TO MEASURE** from 32/6d. Wide choice of patterns from L. Garstang Ltd., 213 Preston New Road, Blackburn.

## FASHION

**TALL GIRLS**, Sackville Street, Piccadilly. Shoes from 9½ (American), fashion and leisure wear to fit 5ft. 9in. to 6ft. 3in. Fine selection Caprice Swimwear specially made for the "long-waisted" figure.

**HAND CROCHET AND HAND KNITTED** dresses and suits, etc. Exclusive designs made to measure by JEANNE-MARIE, 11 KENDALL PLACE, BLANDFORD STREET, W.1. WEL 2886. We call on out of town customers, with our collection.

**MUST-MUST-MUST** very new Boutique open till 7 p.m.—MUST BOUTIQUE, 176 Kensington Church Street, Notting Hill Gate, W.8. PARK 9154.

## SHOPPING BY POST

**HELANCA STRETCH SKI PANTS**. 22 to 32 waist. French Navy, Brown and Black. £3 for the average length £3/10/- for the taller women, plus 2/- postage. Usual price £6/8/-. Guaranteed money refunded if not satisfied. MARGARET RUSSELL (Dept. T.4), 11 Chatsworth Parade, Petts Wood, Kent. Orpington 29978, 10 Blenheim Street, New Bond Street, W.1.

**ASTLEYS WORLD FAMOUS BRIAR PIPES**. Renowned for quality.—Catalogues—Astleys, Dept. T., 109 Jermy Street, London, S.W.1.

## HAIRDRESSERS

**THE KINDEST CUT OF ALL**. Maison Georges believe that proper hair cutting entails shaping the hair so that it only requires combing. Consult us at 40 Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1. VIC 5943.

## MATERNITY WEAR

**MOTHERHOOD**... our stunning Spring maternity collection awaits you. Glorious Swedish/Danish Cottons, etc. Write for free catalogue. 22 Baker Street, London, W.1, or 21 Beauchamp Place, London, S.W.3.

**EX...ING?** Fill in the dots and if you are, come in and see us at Maternally Yours. We have the finest selection of day and evening dresses, cocktail dazzlers and comfy casuals. If you cannot call, write for our brochure. **MATERNALLY YOURS**, 26 New Cavendish Street, London, W.1. We also have branches in Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Shrewsbury and Wilmslow.

**JUST JANE**: The most beautiful maternity clothes in the world—from 8 countries. 93 BAKER STREET, W.1. Also at 8 SLOANE STREET, KNIGHTSBRIDGE and 10/12 CORPORATION STREET, BIRMINGHAM. Write for new brochure.

**MATERNALLY YOURS**... we're expecting too! You... because we have some wonderful clothes to show you. Send for our brochure or call in and see us at 26 New Cavendish Street, London, W.1, or 61/63 Alderley Road, Wilmslow, Cheshire.

## CORSETIERS

THE FINEST CORSETS & SWIMSUITS combining Comfort with Elegance, are made to measure by—

**MACMILLAN CORSETIERS LTD**  
17 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. (KEN. 9925)  
Brochure T.A. on request

## RIGBY & PELLER

12 South Molton Street, W.1.  
MAYfair 6708  
By Appointment to H.M. The Queen  
Corsetières  
Made - to - measure corsets, brassières, maternity foundations. Exclusive French beachwear, sizes 32/52 altered to fit perfectly.

## BEAUTY

**COSMETIC PLASTIC SURGERY**. Faces, Figures and Feelings, the book that is the how, why and what on cosmetic surgery by Leslie E. Gardiner, surgeon, 33 Wimpole Street, London, W.1. Obtainable from publishers, Robert Hale Ltd., 63 Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7, at 19/6 post free.

**NAIL-BITING**. End this beauty evil and anti-social habit. Recommended by Beauty Editors. Explanatory Booklet 6d. FILTEX LTD. (ER), CANTERBURY.

**DEINCRUSTATION**. This infallible French treatment for greasy, sluggish skins now at the Beauty Clinic, 118 Baker Street, W.1. WEL 3405.

**THE BEAUTY ROOM AMERSHAM, BUCKS**  
Youth's glow recaptured by expert technique at The Amersham Beauty Room.

Rejuvenating facials and neck treatments—electrolysis, steam baths and massage, slimming couch. Germaine Monteil Cosmetics.

ELIZABETH HARRIS, M.A.B.Th.  
31 High Street, Amersham, Bucks.  
Amersham 1201

**LANCASTER**  
REJUVENATION OF FACE AND NECK

CREME VIVANTE LANCASTER, Course of 30 Home Beauty Treatments. Experience what modern beauty science can do for you to unveil your natural, and often latent, beauty.

Even after the first application, you will see your face take on a new freshness and firmness of texture giving a new beautiful appearance. Immediate, efficient, cumulative. Suitable for all skin types.

Send today s.a.e. for your free Beauty Guide and name of local stockist to: Lancaster de Paris Ltd., Boreham Wood, Herts. London Salon Treatments, phone MAYfair 1939.

## IMPERFECT FEATURES



Badly shaped Noses. Outstanding Ears, Lines around the Eyes, Loss of Contour, Double Chins, can be corrected. Write: The Secretary, 8 Leith Mansions, Elgin Avenue, W.9 or telephone Welbeck 7208

## FURS

**OCELOT, LEOPARD AND MINK**. A fabulous selection of these and other precious furs in many lovely styles; also made to order at reasonable prices. Personal attention of master furrier HENRY NOBLE. Part exchanges, terms. All day Saturday. REGENT 6394. NOBLE FURS, 183 Regent Street, W.1.

**WANTED**. Mink, Leopard, Ocelot and better quality garments, skins, rugs. Kindly phone or write first. George H. Herman (Furs) Ltd., Kingly Court, 10 Kingly Street, London, W.1. Phone REGENT 3804/5.

**ARE YOU SELLING OR BUYING** a fur coat? We make fair cash offers and we sell near-new furs. Inquiries invited. D. Curwen, Dept. T., 7a, Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1.

**FREE INSURANCE** for the first year for your fur bought from REMA. Wonderful choice, expert guidance. The price? A pleasant surprise. REMA FURS, 18 Hanover Street, W.1. MAYfair 9563.

Come and see our superb new collection of the chic and the elegant, found only at **FEMINA FUR BOUTIQUE**  
13, Gt. Castle St., Oxford Circus, W.1.  
Rear Peter Robinson. LAN 4700

**HIGGS**. Est. 1883. Fur coats 15 gns. to 2,500 gns. Fur stoles, fur rugs, home and export. Satisfied customers all over the world. May we include you? 366/8 London Road, Westcliff. Part Exchange. Terms can be arranged.

## FUR HIRE

**HIRE AN ELEGANT FUR** for home or abroad. Mink, including all mutation colours, and other top grade furs available. Special terms for long periods. No deposit. Confidential service. Full insurance cover. Brochure sent on request.

**TWENTIETH CENTURY FUR HIRERS LTD.**, 10 PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYfair 2711.

## DRY CLEANING

**SUEDECLEAN LTD.** By far the most experienced Suede, Leather and Sheepskin Cleaners. 3-day EXPRESS (5-day Postal Service). Dept. H., 30 Baker Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 1967; 57 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3.

## SUEDE CLEANING

Suede Coats, Shoes, Sheepskin Coats, Gloves expertly cleaned.  
Smooth leather garments also a speciality  
Send to:  
**SUEDECRAFT (LIVERPOOL) LTD.**  
HAWTHORNE ROAD, LITHERLAND,  
LIVERPOOL 20. Phone: Bootle 3924

## HAND LAUNDRIES

**SAME DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE** by London's finest Hand Laundry. Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries collected, beautifully hand-laundried, delivered to you the same day, of course without laundry marks. Also One-day, Two-day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service telephone EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY LTD., at 168 Earls Court Road, S.W.5. FRObisher 2345.

## INVISIBLE MENDING

**INVISIBLE MENDING**. Burns, tears, moth damage. Also knitwear and all repairs. QUICKSTITCH LTD., (3) Removed to 26 Carnaby Street, W.1. REGENT 1140.

## PHILATELY

**STAMP DISPOSAL** is our business. Do you know our business? We do! For the most appreciated results contact—Plymouth Philatelic Auctions Ltd., 34 New Street, Plymouth.

## PORTRAITS

**YOUR PORTRAIT IN OIL** 18 x 20 from photo, £30. Baldwin Smith, A.R.C.A., Kenwin Studio, Shelford, Cambs.

## REMOVALS

**ALLTRANSPORT LTD.**  
The Continental and Overseas Removal Specialists. OCEAN HOUSE, LITTLE TRINITY LANE, LONDON, E.C.4. Telephone Number: CEN 5200.

# KYNOC

## CLOTHS

KEITH SCOTLAND  
9 STRATTON ST LONDON W1

## INTERIOR DECORATING

**EARLFAIR LTD.** advises on modernisation—homes, offices, clubs, business premises, conversions; interiors; contemporary or traditional. Prompt personal service rendered whether you order a carpet or a kitchen—only one lampshade or an entire library. Write EARLFAIR LTD., Imperial Court, 2 Basil Street, S.W.3, or telephone SLOane 0625 for an appointment.

**STRIPPED PINE FURNITURE**, unusual pieces at reasonable prices. Two showrooms at BETTY HOPE'S SHOP, 19 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. KENSington 8434.

**UPHOLSTERERS**. First-class work. Speedy, efficient, will collect and deliver. Telephone HIT 7463. HELCA, 71 Laleham Road, S.E.6.

**FITTED CARPETS AT CONTRACT PRICES** (50 yards minimum) to save you 33½ per cent of usual mark up. New "Package Deal" Plain Wiltons 39/11 per yard (27 ins.) fitted and laid free of additional cost and within a few days of ordering. London and Home Counties only. 10 exciting new colours. Skilled furnishing Consultants will call and estimate within one day of your request and can bring you over 150 different patterns, some reduced from 75/- per yard to 45/- per yard. Ask to see our Connoisseur's Quality. It looks well worth £6 per yard, yet is only 59/11 per yard and that includes fitting. You will find an interesting service immediately you walk into our showrooms which are on the 1st floor over Sotheby's. SELBY FURNISHING LIMITED, 142 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1. MAYfair 2867 (5 lines).

**FITTED CARPETING** 8/- per sq. yard, woven wool and fibre, Candline Carpets, 9 Kensington High Street, WES 1673.

**INTERIOR DECORATING CONSULTANT**. Rosemary Hays. 23 Royston Drive, Ipswich, Suffolk. Ipswich 53940.

## DOGS

**WINTER HOLIDAYS FOR DOGS**  
Mr. Coston, Premier & Sunnyside Kennels, Newdigate, Surrey (Newdigate 337) has warm kennels, grassy paddocks, and 40 yrs. experience looking after dogs. They love him. Long or short stays catered for all year round. Inserted by happy client who makes considerable journey to get the best.

**GOOD FOOD MAKES GOOD DOGS**. Biscuits & Meals (WHOLEMEAL) 75/- per cwt., 38/- ½ cwt. Luda Puppy Milk, 1 stone 25/-, 2 stones 45/-, ALL carriage paid home, LUDA MEATIES (Dept. T), Louth Lincolnshire.

## LAND-ROVERS

**ESTATE LAND-ROVERS** for town and country at £810 tax free, safari conversions for sleeping two, and self-contained caravans for adventurous travel at home and abroad, by SEARLE & COMPANY of Thames Street, Sunbury. Tel. 5205. Brochures on request.

**LAND-ROVER** self-drive hire. Evans (Wimbledon) Ltd. Tel. WIMbledon 0163.

## GARDENING

**MICHAEL DUNN GARDEN CONSTRUCTION LTD.**, High Street, Codicote, Herts. All types of garden construction undertaken, to beautify your environment. Our representative will call on request anywhere in the Hertfordshire area. Phone Codicote 433.

**WROUGHT IRON GARDEN FURNITURE AND ORNAMENTS**. Your Garden is not complete until you add an item from our range of beautiful but inexpensive products. Free brochures from SUMNER ENGINEERING CO. LTD., Fairfield Street, Liverpool, 7.

## BINOCULARS

**ROSS BINOCULARS**. The new 16 x 60 centre focus model complete with case, offered at £32 8s. 8d. and on 14 days free trial. Write Charles Frank Ltd., Saltmarket, Glasgow.

## BOOKS

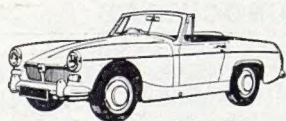
**LEARNED AND SCIENTIFIC** periodicals, all languages, wanted. H. Pordes, 529B Finchley Road, N.W.3. HAM 9878.



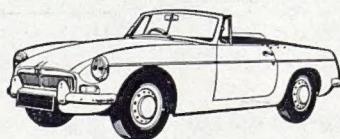


**BIGGER BREED** The MG Magnette is a five seater. It is built for the man who wants performance and handling of the finest, but needs a larger car for his family and his business. The Magnette, fitted with the superb BMC 1622 c.c. engine, gives excellent acceleration, high cruising and maximum speeds, safe handling and powerful braking. It has the taut, decisive feel of the thoroughbred. For of course, it *is* a thoroughbred. Nearly forty years of MG breeding have gone into it. MG build *only* superlatively exciting cars.

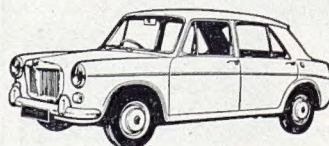
MG MAGNETTE SPORTS SALOON with Automatic transmission £982.2.6 (inc. £170.12.6 P.T.) or with manual gearbox £899.19.2 (inc. £156.9.2 P.T.)



MG MIDGET Mk II Sports Convertible with 1098 c.c. engine, front wheel disc brakes and wind up windows. £623.17.1 (inc. £108.17.1 P.T.)



MGB 1800 c.c. Sports Convertible, disc brakes, wind up windows and every luxury (overdrive available as optional extra.) £855.5.0 (inc. £148.15.0 P.T.)



MG 1100 with Hydrolastic® suspension, front wheel drive and front wheel disc brakes. 4-door de luxe: £742.5.5 (inc. £129.5.5 P.T.)



*Safety fast!*

THE BRITISH MOTOR CORPORATION LTD  
Backed by 12 months' warranty and B.M.C. Service—  
Express, Expert, Everywhere.